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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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The Tulare (Cal.) *Times* says that as high as $20 per acre rental is paid for land on the American River, in Sacramento County, for use in raising peanuts, and considers it a profitable industry even at three cents a pound.

English physicians say that a form of ophthalmia, caused by the vitiated atmosphere arising from overcrowding, has been practically banished whenever sanitary improvements have been introduced. Pure air produced immediately better eyesight.

Mr. W. B. Tegetmeier, who is a great authority on pigeons, says that in spite of the nonsense written about flying by instinct, all practical men know that a bird flies by sight, and he has lost some of the best birds he ever owned by trying to fly them across London fogs.

A New York writer says that the two principal causes which have led to decline in matrimony among fashionable circles in New York are the "increased comforts and diminished expense of bachelor life and the over-worship to which we have accustomed our women."

In the exhibition recently opened at Havre there is an interesting collection of specimens of poisonous fishes. Some are poisonous when eaten; others are merely venomous. Among the first are many Sparoids, a Tetrodon, and many Clupea, which are abundant near the Cape of Good Hope. In the Japan Sea is found a very peculiar Tetrodon, which is sometimes used as a means of suicide. It brings on sensations like those produced by morphia, and then death.

A Western writer plainly sets the limits to girlhood and dares to say when a woman is an "old maid." She says: The longevity of girlhood, according to the ethics of society, has increased in the last dozen or fifteen years. A girl is not an "old maid" now until she is past thirty. Once she was an "old maid" at twenty-five. She is a girl now for five years beyond that age. It is even deemed not only possible but probable that some man will find her fair and lovable after that advanced age and she marry.

The Rev. Sam Jones says: "If I wanted to get good, square judgment on something I had done, I would rather go to a newspaper office than to any court of justice. I know that newspapers probe into men's characters, and the pure need not fear all the newspapers in America. The way to be safe from so-called newspaper attacks is to be a Christian. The reporters are the best detective force in this country. They have brought more criminals to justice, and punctured more shams, than all other agencies combined."

Mr. A. W. Franks has presented to the British Museum a most remarkable coin lately received from India. It is a decadrachm of the Bactrian series, the first ever met with, and bears on the obverse a man charging with his lance an elephant, holding a thunderbolt and a spear; in the field is a monogram, composed of the letters A B. The obverse records some victory of the Greeks over the barbarians, and the reverse may be a representation of Alexander the Great. The coin evidently comes from the district of the Oxus, and was struck about the middle of the second century B. C.

In a pamphlet issued lately by the United States Hydrographic Office, Lieutenant Underwood says that mineral oils are not so effective for use at sea as vegetable or animal. A comparatively small amount of the right kind of oil, say two quarts per hour, properly used, is sufficient, he asserts, to prevent much damage, both to vessels and to small boats, in heavy seas. The greatest result from oil is obtained in deep water. In a surf, or where water is breaking on a bar, the effect is not so certain; but even in this case oil may be of benefit, and its use is recommended by Lieutenant Underwood. He advises that, when an attempt is about to be made to board a wreck, the approaching vessel should use the oil after running as close as possible under the lee of the wreck. The wreck will soon drift into the oil, and then a boat may be sent alongside of her.

Two interesting bits of information relative to Colombia, the little Central American republic, are made public. The first states that "the Government of Colombia is authorized to grant a reward of $10,000 in silver to every one who discovers a new mercantile article of export. Under this law Senor Rafael Vanegas has filed two claims, one for the discovery and employment of a valuable medicinal plant; the second for the discovery that wild cocoa trees exist in profusion in the virgin forests which stretch from the waters of the Ariari down to the River Guayabero. If investigation should prove the correctness of this statement, it will throw millions of dollars annually into Colombia and place a valuable article within the reach of many who are now deprived of the use of it owing to the price." The second item says that "a newspaper at Bogota (the capital of Colombia) reports that the gold which is now being dug out of the cemeteries at Hilandia and other places near Pereira, in Cauca, has led more than 1,000 workmen to flock to that spot, and a town has sprung up there within the past four years which now contains more than fifty thousand inhabitants. These people are almost all Antioquians, and the majority of them have obtained sufficient gold to render themselves and their families independent of work for the remainder of their lives."

LOVE AND DUTY.

Oh, love is for a summer day,
That dawns and glows and fades away,
And night comes down all dark and gray,
And pleasures disappear!
But duty lights the nightly path,
And braves spring rains and winter wrath,
A star that shines from birth till death,
Thro' all the changing year.

Oh, Love seeks but for self-delight,
While lips are red and eyes are bright,
From eld's gray locks he wings his flight
Nor lingers sick beds near!
But duty's spent for others' sake,
By fever's couch will watch and wake,
Will dare the martyr's fire and stake,
And dry the falling tear.

Oh, love is like that poison wine
That tasted savors of divine,
But drunk will cause the wretch to pine
With death throes dread and drear!
But duty's cup, though bitter first,
Soon slakes the sufferer's burning thirst;
And health and bloom that blessed him erst,
Like June flowers reappear.

—*O'Neill Ryan, in the Current.*

The Sutler's Daughter.

BY GEORGE P. PARISH.

We had been in the saddle all day, facing the sharp, driving snow, and buffeted about by the cold north wind, until it seemed as if the very blood had frozen in my veins, as my horse continued to move slowly forward, his head hanging heavily down. It was nearly midnight now as we drew in towards the Fort Wheeler stockade and were greeted by the welcome challenge of the sentry:

"Who comes?"

Aroused into new life by the cry, I straightened up in the saddle and shook the weight of snow from my shoulders.

"An officer from Reno with recruits," I said.

I heard the sharp click of the musket brought to a salute, and as we rode by, bent down to ask:

"Where is the commandant's quarters?"

"Straight ahead, sir; where them lights be. The women folks have a party to-night."

Followed by the little troop, I pushed forward across the snowy parade-ground, beyond the short row of log huts, up toward a larger frame building that seemed fairly ablaze with lights.

As I halted my men before the house, and, stiff in every joint, swung from the saddle, the door was thrown suddenly open and a dozen faces looked out eagerly into the night. The officer in command, a tall, soldierly looking fellow, with long, white mustache, stepped outside, shading his eyes, and as I moved forward into the cirtle of light, a moving mound of snow, his puzzled face broke into a smile of welcome, and he came down the steps with both hands extended towards me.

"Brian, by all that's glorious!" he exclaimed. "Welcome back to the old regiment, my boy!" And without waiting for a reply, he turned to an officer beside him: "Finley, take these men to quarters and see that they are well cared for. Now, Brian, come in; no excuses, please; you have had a hard ride, and a little fire will do you good;" and after throwing my wet coat to a sergeant, I had to follow his lead into the pleasant parlor. "My wife and daughter you have met before," continued the colonel, without much ceremony. "Mrs. Carter and and Miss Socha, allow me; gentlemen, this is Captain Brian, of 'ours.'"

We shook hands most cordially all around, and I met not a few old friends in that little group—men whom I had known in various garrisons and campaigns—and questions and congratulations poured in from every side. The ladies were of the ordinary style of garrison women, pretty enough to pass muster, but shallow from the limited associations allowed them in the life they were compelled to lead, and the warm fire was commencing to make me sleepy, when my eyes fell upon a girl seated in the further corner of the room, to whom I had not been introduced. She was more than merely pretty, and something about her strangely interested me from the first. She was seated upon a low sofa, carelessly talking to a young lieutenant, whose name I did not know; a tall, rather slender girl, with large brown eyes and a strangely fair complexion, almost like marble, were it not for the faint flush that occasionally crept into her cheeks. She smiled pleasantly at something the fellow was saying, and as she leaned forward to reply, the firelight flashed up into the masses of her hair, and gave to it almost a tinge of auburn.

I ventured to ask the colonel who she was, after we had completed our business together, and the only answer I received was:

"She is a Miss Burke, connected with the garrison."

And with that I was compelled to be content, but more than ever determined to solve the mystery, if mystery there was.

"Compliments of Mrs. Colonel Carlin," said an old sergeant at my door the next morning; "the ladies would be pleased to have you join them upon the ice."

Glad thus to kill time, I borrowed a pair of skates and sallied forth. Walk-carelessly down the steep bank to the frozen river, I found myself in the midst of a merry party, and was at once taken possession of by Belle Carlin, the lively, pretty daughter of the colonel. Hand-in-hand we went, skating down to the bend and back without halting. The ice was like glass, the air quiet and cold, and we sped along as easily as birds upon the wing. As we dashed back into the little group, some of whom were without skates, I noticed Miss Burke, some distance beyond the circle, alone, and gliding here and there as gracefully as if born upon the ice.

Determined to know more of this strange girl who so greatly interested me, I broke away as soon as possible from my companion, and with a dozen strokes reached Miss Burke's side. She glanced up, startled by the ring of my steel, and hesitated as if meditating flight. But for that I gave her no time, for with lifted cap I asked:

"May I not claim your company for one turn to the bend?"

Her dark, expressive eyes fell as if in embarrassment, but without a word she held out her little gloved hand to me, and then catching the stroke, we glided swifty away together.

"That was a most delightful spin, Captain," she exclaimed, as we reached the banks once more, her black eyes dancing with excitement and her usually pale cheeks flused in the keen air.

"Then shall we not have another?" I asked, looking at her in admiration.

I verily believe she was intending to say yes, but just at that moment, Major Dane, a tall, dark-featured man, who was passing at a little distance, suddenly circled about, and came to a stop before us.

"You so seldom skate with any one," he said politely to my companion, "that we forget to ask the privilege; but as you have broken your custom and favored Captain Brian, may I hope you will be equally kind to me?"

There was a moment's pause, as if in surprise at the interruption, and then the girl glanced straight up into his face.

"I am tired and shall skate no longer to-day," she said calmly.

The man looked down into her dark eyes, as if to read her thoughts, bowed low, and turned away, apparently unconcerned.

"Then that must mean me as well?" I whispered.

"Could it be otherwise?" her eyes cast down. "I must get my hood, and then I will go in, I think."

"You do not ask me to call upon you," I dared to venture. "Is it because you do not wish me to?"

She crimsoned deeply, but held out her hand.

"You would, of course, be welcomed but by to-morrow, I think, you will not care to call upon Ada Burke." And before I could say a word or ask a question, she had turned from me and was flying across the frozen surface like a bird.

I stood for a moment watching her slender, graceful figure, when suddenly she gave a quick cry that echoed along the river, and the same moment disappeared from sight.

"My God, an ice-hole!" cried the Major's voice, but that instant I thrust him heavily aside and was speeding forward.

Such things pass so quickly as to leave but a faint impression on the mind as to minor details. I vaguely remember bending over the ice-hole, seeing nothing, hastily kicking off my skates and dropping into the icy water. I remember the terrible struggle for breath as I felt about under the ice; the thrill of joy that swept over me as my hand clutched the girl's dress. How we regained the opening I know not, but a dozen strong hands grasped us and drew us to the surface, and then I, for one, lost all consciousness of everything about me. It is like the faint impression of a dream.

The shock and the cold, however, did my system but little harm, and after a warm supper and receiving tidings that the girl, though quite weak, was in a fair way to recovery, I felt so much better as to desire a change.

"Where are the boys?" I asked of my orderly, who was bustling about.

"All in the messroom, sir; leastwise I heard 'em laughin' thar a moment ago."

I found them gathered there, sitting cozily around the great fireplace, with the blue clouds of tobacco-smoke curling up in rings to the ceiling.

"Have a chair, Captain," said Carter, kindly; "you are the lion of the garrison at present."

"Yaas," put in Dane, with a drawl that was decidedly irritating to my nerves. "By Jove, if we only had a band now, we'd make them play 'See the Conquering Hero,' don't you know!"

"Thanks, I answered calmly, accepting a proffered cigar; "but really I don't feel that way at all myself."

"No; very cool, ain't you? Just like a novel, by Jove! If only the heroine was somebody, now, what a romance it would be!" and he leaned back, staring up hard at the ceiling. "By-the-way, Brian, I just took the trouble to call, and the girl is coming on splendidly."

"I am very glad," I answered coolly. "By-the-way, Finley, turning from the conceited puppy in disgust, "I wish you would inform me who this Miss Burke is?"

Somebody laughed rather harshly at the question, and I turned around angrily. It was the Major.

"Who Miss Burke is?" he echoed, as if the question was a splendid joke. "Well, I can tell you, if anybody can; she simply isn't anybody, that's all. Do you happen to be honored with the acquaintance of Tony Burke?"

I shook my head not venturing to speak.

"Well, you ought to know him. Tony is a character. Why, he was sutler for the Twelfth Infantry for years, and now he is the sutler here, and Miss Burke is his daughter. I never had the pleasure of making the mother's acquaintance—deuced pretty girl the daughter, though, ain't she?"

I looked at him intently.

"Not only very pretty, but a lady," I aid.

"Yes, and that is what bothers Dane," chimed in Finley; "she has proved altogether too much for him."

The Major started as if stung by the remark.

"Do you really think so?" he sneered, complacently. "I'll bet you a cool hundred that I can win Ada Burke's heart inside of a month, if I want it."

"You're crazy, man."

"No, I'm not. Come, money talks—is it a bet?"

We gathered closer about the two men, to listen. Finley's face reddened. For a moment he seemed to hesitate, and then replied:

"It is not very gentlemanly, Major Dane, but I'll cover your money. Now, how shall we know the result—from the lady herself?"

"Yes, if you like. It makes no difference to me. The bet is that I win the heart of Miss Burke within a month from to-night," and he passed out, leaving me burning with indignation and a wild desire to insult him in some way.

The winter rolled slowly along, with concerts, parties, sleigh-rides and everything, in fact, that would help to pass away the time where we could have no papers to read, no news from the outside world till spring.

I did not meet Miss Burke at the various little gatherings given by the ladies of the garrison. She seemed to be more and more ostracized as the weeks passed on; but I did not forget or neglect the girl. I felt for her even more deeply as I learned of the hardship of her position, and of her loneliness. Impelled first by sympathy, I did call upon her, not only once, but many times, until sympathy grew into respect and mutual confidence. Of course the colonel's wife early took me to task for this breach of garrison etiquette, and Mrs. Carter hinted things which were very disagreeable to hear, yet nevertheless I continued to pass many evenings most agreeably in the little cramped up parlor at the rear of the dingy sutler's store, and on pleasant afternoons we frequently rode out together down to the Cedar Grove and back through the keen wintry air. I did all this to tease the garrison, perhaps, as much as anything else, but it ended, as such things will, in my falling in love with the girl.

The time for the Major to prove his wager was fast approaching, but I had heard nothing more regarding it, save the idle bantering of the mess-room, where it continued a standard topic of conversation. Indeed, I now instinctively avoided the man on all possible occasions, and when we met, as we often did, coming and going from the sutler's quarters, we barely exchanged words of greeting and hurried on. I do not suppose he liked my attentions to Miss Burke, but I felt no jealousy of him, for I knew well enough how he ranked with the lady.

I could control my anger no longer.

In the afternoon I sat down to do some writing. It was an hour after dark before I had finished, and I knew from the rattling at my window that the wind had changed and that everything promised a dark, tempestuous night.

Just then some one knocked, and supposing it to be Finley, I bade him enter, without looking up. A gust of wind swept over me, and a heavy foot dragged along the floor.

"Captain, your honor," said a hoarse voice, and in surprise I glanced up to see the sutler, Tony Burke, standing there cap in hand, his face drawn down, and coat laden with snow.

"What is it, Burke?" I asked, anxiously, for the man's face spoke of evil tidings.

He appeared to hesitate for a moment, twirling his cap awkwardly in his great hands, but finally said, without looking up:

"I thought, maybe, as how you had been so kind to my gal, sir, and ought to know that she is lost like—"

"Lost? My God, on such a night as this!"

"Yes, sir. She went out riding, on Vixen, your own horse, sir, just before sundown, and—and hasn't come back." For a moment the man broke down, and I saw the tears start, but he drove them back and continued: "I've been tryin' to find her, sir, but it's just awful outside to-night, and I didn't know anybody to come to, only you."

"You did right, Burke. I'll find your girl, or die with her!" and flinging on my overcoat, I hurried from the room.

It was indeed a terrible night, as I found out before reaching the Colonel's quarters, but I felt no hesitation, only a burning desire to be off.

He looked up in astonishment as I burst in.

"Well, Brian, rather an unexpected call, this."

"I have a favor to ask of you, sir!" I exclaimed, breathlessly.

"A favor—oh, leave of absence, increase of rations, or what?"

"No"—impatiently—"I want the privilege of taking ten men out to the Cedar Grove to-night."

He glanced into my face as if he thought me crazy, and then at the snow driving against the windows.

"Why don't you ask permission to commit suicide?" he asked.

"It is desperate, sir, I know that—but Miss Burke is lost."

"Lost!" He started to his feet. "Poor girl!"

"Yes, lost," I cried; "since before supper—for God's sake, sir, can I go?"

The man in him answered at once.

"Go, yes, and take the whole garrison with you if you need it," but, waiting for no more, I was beyond the reach of his voice, and running toward the barracks of my company.

"Lads," I cried, coming suddenly upon them, "I am going upon a desperate service, and I want ten volunteers." Had I said a hundred I could have had them, and within five minutes we were beyond the gates.

It was indeed a rough, wild night, and we found it out when we came upon the level plain and felt the full force of the wind that came sweeping down in fierce gusts from the mountains, hurling the snow, which was almost sleet, into our faces as we pushed on. The keen wind seemed to penetrate the heaviest clothing and chilled us through and through. We could scarcely see three yards ahead of us, but on all sides stretched away the same dead level of drifting, eddying snow.

I led the men down upon the river, and by keeping close in under the high banks, we managed to make very good progress, without feeling the wind quite as keenly; but nevertheless it was tough work plowing along over brittle crust, and I was panting and breathless when we finally mounted the bank again, four miles above the fort, and came out into the full fury of that prairie storm.

Bending before it, scarcely able to breathe for the force of air in my face, and staggering through the heavy snow underfoot, I felt a hand touch my sleeve.

"What is it, Morgan?" I asked of the old Sergeant.

"Parker, sir; he's played out." I looked back at the dim forms in the trail.

"Have two men take him back under the bank, and tell them to make a fire if they can find any driftwood."

As I spoke, I stepped backward and fell plump over something in the snow. As I struggled, bewildered, to my feet, I saw the Sergeant bending down; then he lifted a light form in his arms—the form of a woman.

She was alive and conscious. The mass of snow had kept the cold from her, but she was heavy with sleep. I ponred some brandy down her throat, and then Morgan and I carried her down the steep bank out of the fury of the wind.

"Sergeant," I said, as we placed her, comfortably as possible, beneath a hanging rock, and the men scattered in search of driftwood for a fire, "we can scarcely carry two helpless ones back to the fort in this storm."

"No, sir," he replied, glancing up at the snow shooting over our heads; "I think we'd better camp here until morning."

I went back to the girl, wound a heavy shawl closer about her, and told her our decision.

She shivered a little, and drew up closer to me.

"Father will worry so," she said, and then was still.

The men made their fire, and nestled about it, and thus the night wore slowly away, and I sat there in the deep shadow of the rock, with Miss Burke leaning heavily upon my shoulder.

"How the wind roars!" she whispered once.

"It is a terrible night," I answered; "and I thank God that we came in time. How did it all happen?"

"I had dismounted to fix my saddle-girth," she said, "when the horse became frightened at something and ran. Then I struggled on until I fell exhausted. I scarcely dared to hope that any one would venture from the garrison on such a night in search for *me*."

"You did us an injustice."

"I might have done so to some, but not to all." There was a depth of pathos in her low words that touched me deeply.

"I have learned one thing more," I said, "from this accident to you to night."

She glanced up quickly into my face.

"What is it?" she asked curiously,

"That I love you, Ada, and I want you to be my wife."

She did not withdraw the hand I caught, nor did she look up again. I had my answer.

And there, out in the great white solitude, the storm howling overhead and the little group of soldiers at our feet, we watched the light breaking into the eastern sky and ushering in the happiest day of both our lives.

Even the Major was forgotten, and indeed he never troubled either of us again.—*Frank Leslie's.*

Life in a Haystack.

In the last ten miles of my walk, says a correspondent in a letter from Italy, I had noticed what seemed very ancient and weatherbeaten haystacks, and observing no farms or houses in the neighborhood, I had wondered how they happened in that uninhabited region. This question was soon solved. As I progressed with my shaggy friend, we at length came in sight of one of these haystacks more dried and ancient looking, if possible, than any that I had yet seen. And from the top and sides of this haystack I was astonished to perceive a slight smoke arising. My first idea was, of course, that the hay was on fire, and during the few moments that were allowed me I indulged in a wonderful amount of speculation as to how the rays of the sun, at a temperature of ninety degrees, could ignite even so inflammable a material as dried hay; all of which speculation was knocked in the head, however, by the simple discovery that the haystack was not a haystack; that, on the contrary, it was the residence of the Roman shepherd.

As I followed the proprietor through the small aperture in the side that served as a door I could scarcely realize that I was in Italy. When in the Indian country a year or two ago I saw no more strange or primeval sight than this.

The fireplace was a hole in the ground in the middle of the apartment; a straw bed was on one side, and the furniture consisted of one three-legged stool, which my host offered me, with what I thought unusual courtesy.

The shepherd's story was short, but I thought pathetic. He had been brought from Rome when a boy, had first attended to a small drove of hogs, then was promoted to herd sheep, and when arrived at man's estate was given this hut to sleep in and this ranch to protect. His salary is seven cents a day, out of which he must clothe and feed himself.

"Many of the shepherds of the Campagna," he said, "get only two cents a day, but then they get their clothes and food."

"How much does your food cost you?"

"About five cents a day, sometimes six, but not often. I must save at least two cents a day for shoes and hats. On Sundays I always wear shoes and hat."

Poor chap! That was his little dissipation—his little extravagance, shoes and hat on Sunday! His supper that night (and mine, too,) consisted of black bread sopped in oil, and I imagine, on a salary of seven cents a day, that this bill of fare is not often changed. I questioned different shepherds at different points along the road, ten, fifteen, twenty miles, one from the other, and their different stories all agreed.

Thawing Out the Frozen.

Many persons have the idea that life is endangered only, if the patient be brought too suddenly from the cold into a warm place. They believe that, if one proceed very carefully and slowly with the warming, the cold can never produce a lasting injury to the system. There is certainly no doubt that sudden warming is very dangerous, and that a great deal depends upon the right treatment of the frozen limb. Experience shows that, while some people have frozen joints treated in such a manner that they are completely restored, others are less fortunate, and suffer frequently in after-years. But one must admit that intense cold alone, without being followed by sudden warming, which proves so disastrous, suffices to cause severe suffering. In this respect, a great deal depends on the nature of the person. If very sudden transitions from heat to cold and from cold to heat be avoided, a healthy person can withstand intense cold without serious consequences, especially if he be mentally active, energetic, and muscular, and has a sound heart—that is, if his pulse be regular and strong. A robust person can withstand the temperature at which alcohol and mercury freeze. Members of north pole expeditions have experienced temperatures of fifty or more degrees below zero without suffering harm.

However, it happens not unfrequently that even moderately cold weather, when the thermometer is but a few degrees below the freezing-point, causes serious ills, and sometimes even fatal results. This is apt to happen to persons who are anæmic, poorly fed, effeminate or mentally depressed, Old men, children, anæmic girls, drunkards and people with a weak heart, are all liable to be frost-bitten, and easily freeze to death if they succumb to sleep while exposed to cold. They fall into a kind of stupor, sit down to rest, soon fall asleep, and in most instances never awake. For a long time they remain in a condition bordering on death; they breathe a little, and the heart makes feeble attempts to maintain the circulation of the blood.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The Utility of Dogs in War.

The experiments which have for some time been going on in the German army, to test the utility of dogs in warfare, have on the whole been successful. The ancients used dogs for actual fighting purposes; the Germans are content to use them as messengers and sentries. Ten or a dozen dogs have been attached to the Twelfth Battalion of Light Infantry, at present in garrison at Schwerin. They have been placed principally upon picket duty. Hastily pencilled notes are fastened to their collars; and the experiments have shown that they are usually carried speedily to the rear. At night the dogs are found useful in giving early notice, by their barking, of the approach of strangers. A considerable period of training is obviously necessary before even the most intelligent dog will learn to dash off at the word of command to the main body of troops, which may be a mile or more away; but if a sufficient number of dogs can be taught to do this there can be no doubt that a canine messenger service will be a valuable addition to the means of communication upon the battle-field.—*St. James's Gazette.*

It is hardly possible to look at anything with the eyes of another.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Papa's Foot—Took After his Mother—A Disapointed Cyclone—Her Microscope—Wanted to Exchange Him, Etc., Etc.

You were here at my side last night, dear love,
And my heart is deeply worried
With thoughts of what you have felt, my love,
Since swift from the house you hurried.

I know it was not your wish, dear heart,
To leave your hat behind you,
And pa would of worn his heavy boots
Had he known that he would find you.

But he had his carpet slippers on
As you rushed from my side so madly;
You can come with safety to-night, dear love,
For his foot is swollen badly.

—*Judge.*

He Took After His Mother.

Pupson (to his valet, who is fixing him for breakfast)—"I say, Fagg, do you think I shall evaw have any whiskaws?"

Fagg (after a careful examination)—"Well, sir, I really don't think you will—leastwise not to speak of."

Pupson—"That's cussed queah. My govnah has plenty and to spaiah."

Fagg—"Yes, sir; but p'raps you take after your ma."—*Town Topics.*

Her Microscope.

Mr. Squaggleton—"Dear, dear, how the world is moving, how science is advancing! Why I see that they have got instruments now that you can look clear through a man with."

Mrs. Squaggleton—"H'm that's nothing. I hain't got no instrument at all, but I've been able to see through you for many a day."

Then Mr. Squaggleton went out on the stoop and scratched his bald head for fifteen minutes and thought and thought and thought.—*Boston Courier.*

A Disappointed Cyclone.

Intending Emigrant—"Did you ever see a cyclone?"

Man from Dakota—"Only one, but it was a regular old timer with all modern improvements."

"Did it strike your house?"

"I should say it did!"

"Ruined you, of course; swept everything away?"

"No, sir; didn't take a thing. The Sheriff had been there that that very morning, and he did the sweeping. You never saw a cyclone so disappointed in your life!"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Wanted to Encourage Him.

"Patsy, come here. I want to talk wid you. Wil yez loan me two dollars."

"Indade I will not. Its yerself thats bin owin' me a dollar since the Fourt' av July."

"An' wasn't it partly to pay yez the dollar I owe yez that I wanted to borry the money."

"In that case Mickey yez can have it, for Oi always loike to incourage a man in payin' his honest debts."—*Merchant Traveler.*

A Dry Time.

Wisconsin Man—"Talk about dry spells. I tell you Wisconsin takes the cake this year."

Omaha Man—"Pretty bad, eh?"

"You remember the Lemonwier river?"

"Yes."

"Used to be deep enough to float the Great Eastern."

"I didn't know that."

"Why, you couldn't touch bottom nowhere. Well, a short time ago I went to look for that river, and all I could see was a lot of fish in a moist place switchin their tails around."

"Humph! What were they switching their tails for?"

"To keep the flies off."—*Omaha World.*

The Old Oaken Bucket.

She—"Did you enjoy your visit to the country, Mr. Jollyboy?"

He—"Yas, with one or two exceptions, I had a verwy delightful time."

She—"Ah, Indeed! Then there was bitter with the sweet."

He—"Hawdly bittah, ye know, but verwy disagweable. You see, I thought it would be a chawming idea to dwink from the old oaken bucket."

She—"Why, what a bright idea. Did you succeed?"

He—"Yas, to me sorrow. I bwoke off two of me teeth on the iron hoop which surwounded the edge, swallowed a piece of moss as lawge as me hand, and took me mouth away just in time to escape swallowing a horwid bug."—*Peck's Sun.*

His Consideration.

"And you—aw—say that you cannot be mine," said Mr. Fitzpoodle, as he withdrew the knob of his cane from his mouth and examined it attentively to see whether he had removed any of the varnish in his efforts to amuse himself.

"No, I can never be yours," the fair maiden answered. "You suit very well for an ornamental appendage at parties, hops and so forth, but I am afraid you would not wear well as a husband."

"Yet—aw—I have heard you say that I possessed one admirable quality."

"Yes, you have one admirable quality. You are considerate to your enemy."

'Considerate to my enemy?"

"Yes, you never put an enemy in your mouth to steal away your brains."

"No, nevah."

And that shows you to be very considerate to your enemy."

"In what respect?"

"In not imposing on your enemy an impossible task."—*Boston Courier.*

Put Him Out.

George Ashmun used to tell a story about an auctioneer who was provokingly annoyed while in the exercise of his profession by the ludicrous bids of a fellow whose sole object seemed to be to make sport for the buyers rather than himself to buy. At length, enraged beyond endurance, the knight of the ivory-headed hammer, looking round the room for a champion to avenge his wrongs, fixed his eyes upon a biped of huge dimensions, a very monarch in strength, and cried out:

"Marlow, what shall I give you to put that fellow out?"

"I take one five-dollar bill."

"Done! done! you shall have it."

Assuming the ferocious—knitting his brows, spreading his nostrils like a lion's, and putting on the wolf all over his head and shoulders—old Marlow strode off to the aggressor, and seizing the terrified wretch by the collar, said to him in a whisper that was heard all over the room.

"My good frin, you go out with me I give you half the money!"

"Done! done!" said the fellow!"

"Hurrah! hurrah?" shouted the audience. The auctioneer had the good sense to join in the laugh, and coolly forked out the V.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

Circumstances Alter Cases.

"Tommy!" said a Dakota woman to her young son in very emphatic tones, "you have been fighting again!"

"Y-y-yes, m-ma, I know it!" blubbered Tommy, as he wiped a bloody nose on his coat sleeve.

"What did I tell you about fighting?"

"Y-you, you told me notter fight, but—."

"Don't go to trying to make any excuses, sir! I don't care if some other boy did pitch onto you, you had no business to fight, and I shall punish you for it just the same."

"But there didn't no boy pitch onto me!"

"Then if you began it that makes it so much the worse—come on out into the woodshed with me!"

"Ouch! Don't yank a feller so—lemmy tell you! You know you an' pa have been t ellin' you had thirty-six bushels o wheat out on our farm!"

"Yes—what of it?"

"Why, Billy Smith said that you didn't have no such thing, an' I give him a wipe side the head!"

"Did Billy Smith say that!"

"Yes, he did, ma, an' he said what wheat you did have wa'n't No. 1."

"Did you make him take it back!"

"Couldn't. We had it out in the alley 'bout ten minutes, and we both got pretty tired an' stopped."

"Stopped, did you? Well, you go right back out an' jump onto him again! There's the little scamp out by the fence now—don't pay any attention to where you hit him—bang him where it's the handiest! Make him take that back 'bout the wheat if you have to stay with him till after dark!"—*Dakota Bell.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Do what you ought, let come what will.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.

Poverty is the want of much, but avarice of everything.

Industry has annexed thereto the fairest fruits and the richest rewards."

A noble nature can alone attract the noble, and alone knows how to retain them.

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be hatched into action, will run into decay.

Every man has follies, and oftentimes they are the most interesting thing he has got.

It is not enough to possess great qualities, we must also have the management of them.

The man who goes into business with the devil soon finds that his partner is soul proprietor.

It is no vanity for a man to pride himself on what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

The affections are like lightning; you cannot tell where they will strike till they have fallen.

Much as we dislike to admit our defects, we find it better to know and guard against than to ignore them.

It is hard to personate and act a part long, for, where truth is not at the bottom, nature will peep out and betray herself one time or another.

Adversity has ever been considered as the state in which a man most easily becomes acquainted with himself particularly, being free from flatterers.

Saved by a Snake.

An old colored man of this city breaks the record in the way of local snake stories, says the Springfield Ohio correspondent of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*. His story is as follows: "My little son had been begging all summer to take a swim in Mad River, but we have been afraid that if we let him go he would get into deep water and get drowned. We therefore refused to let him go in every case. One day I went down town to get a watermelon and let George stay at home. I had hardly got out of the house when he concluded to take French leave and go to the river. He went to the bank and in a short time had undressed and waded into the water. He enjoyed himself wading around in shallow water for a while, but before long he became venturesome and waded out towards the middle of the river. Suddenly he reached a jumping off place in the bottom of the river, and in a minute more was battling with a strong current in water fifteen feet deep. He yelled with all his might, but no one heard him or came to his assistance. He sank twice, and when he came up the second time he gave one despairing scream, and looked around for something floating on the surface of the water by which he could save himself.

"Just as he was going down for the third time he looked up and saw a long black branch swaying down over the water. Just as the current swept him under the branch he reached up with a final effort and clutched it. What was his horror to feel the cold and slimy tail of a snake in his hand. Desperation made him hold on, however, and he was saved for the time being. It was a huge black snake which had been grabbed hold of, and which had its body wrapped fast around the limb of a tree, which bent low over the water in a spot where the river bank is lined with weeping willows. The boy kept fast hold of the snake. In a minute or two the reptile thrust his head into the boy's face and hissed at him in a way that made him shudder, but not let go. He yelled with all his might, and a party of fishermen hearing him came to his assistance and extended a fishing pole to him. He caught hold of it, and in a minute or two was safe on dry land, a thankful and badly scared boy. The fishermen wanted to kill the snake, but the boy begged so hard for the life of the creature which had saved his life that they desisted."

A Mother's Retort.

An American mother, traveling in France, offered a half-fare ticket for her son, who lacked several months of the full-fare age. The collector looked suspiciously at the child and at her. "Your son, is he under seven, madame?" "He is, monsieur." "Your son is very large for his age, madame." "He is, monseiur." "Your son is altogether too large for his age, madame," snapped the man, exasperated at the American's coolness. "Oui, monseiur, that may be," retorted the mother calmly. "He is not French, you see."—*London Figaro.*

An orange tree will bear fruit until it is one hundred and fifty years old, and there are recorded instances of orange trees bearing when five hundred years old.

ONLY A WEED.

"Only a weed;
Ragged, forlorn, unkempt of branch and leaf,
A common vagabond, a hunted thief,
No place it has on hill or plain or lea,
Its growth is waste; its life a piracy.

"Only a weed;
Its pale discs spill no largesse of perfume;
The seeded fruitage of its haggard bloom
Blow broadcast over field and fallow place
In sullen increase of its hated race.

"Only a weed;
Yet its pale capsules may unfold a spell,
A filtered dust, a pollened miracle,
Secrets of price that science longs to win;
Occult and hidden power of medicine.

"Only a weed;
Of this be sure; it was not made in vain;
The wandering thistle as the bearded grain
Is of God's harvest; and His richest gold
The gypsy brotherhood of weeds may hold."

PITH AND POINT.

Jurymen, of necessity, often get in a trying situation.

A man who does business on a large scale—A coal dealer.

Librarian (recording the condition of a book): "Page 47 a hole (turns the leaf), page 48 another hole."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Paper bottles have just been introduced. That will never do. What will we have to throw at the midnight cat?—*Boston Post.*

An experienced boy says he regards hunger and the schoolmaster's rattan as about the same thing, as they both make him holler.

When the poet said the wind was blowing free he probably referred to what in nautical parlance is known as "a dead head wind."—*Life.*

Old Gentleman—"My! what a nice little boy you are, aren't you?" Small Boy—"No, I ain't no nice little boy, neither; I'm Dutch Sickles, der terror, and I can lick anybody my size around here."—*Life.*

It is a singular phase of human nature that when a man gives his wife a dime to buy a box of hairpins or a gum ring for the baby it looks about seven times as big as when he planks it down for bitters.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

AN OLD TRUTH UPSET.

A splendid lieutenant from Skye,
Was as thin as the capital I;
He said: "It's too bad,
But then I can pad,"
Which shows that figures do lie.

—*Life.*

A Cincinnati pastor, in announcing to his congregation that he was about to leave for his vacation, added: "During my absence my brother will occupy the pulpit and will take great pleasure in responding to calls, especially funeral calls, from the members of this church while I'm away."—*Troy Times.*

It is said that nature shudders
When a woman throws a stone,
And that when she sharpens pencils
Then all nature gives a groan.

But there's nothing that gives nature
More keen anguish and distress
Than to see a struggling father
With a babe he tries to dress.

—*Judge*

Undersized City Children.

City children are apt to be undersized. They strike me as microscopic frequently. Ask a country man used to lads and lasses brought up on the farm the age of the next boy he passes on the pavements, and three chances to four, measuring the height and shoulder girth with his eye, he will put it two or three years lower than it is. The fourteen-year-old doesn't look above eleven to him, nor the fifteen-year-old as if he had entered his teens. I got hold of some figures the other day which show that these things need not be as they are. Dr. Anderson, who is well known in connection with the Physical Education Association, has compared the height and weight of 350 girls, pupils of a Brooklyn school where regular gymnasium exercise is insisted upon, with similar figures for 10,000 Boston school girls taken at random. The results are as follows:

	HEIGHT.					
Years	10	11	12	13	14	15
With exercise	50 57	58.28	59.82	60.85	61.50	61.80
Without	51.34	53.42	52.88	58.15	59.94	61.10
	WEIGHT.					
With exercise	68.21	87.13	92.10	101.53

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—With the end of the year the PEOPLE'S PRESS will close its thirty-fifth volume. We would urge our delinquent subscribers to settle up without delay as we need money to carry on the business.

—Senator Vance has accepted the invitation to deliver an address at the Cumberland county Fair on November 10th.

—Died in Fayetteville, N C., on September 28th, Nathan A. Stedman, Esq., aged 81 years.

—Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, has presented the President with a fine saddle-horse.

—The Charlotte *Chronicle* of the 2d inst., is a well gotten up industrial sheet of 8 pages.

—Federal Court is in session at Greensboro this week. The new Court-house will be used for the first time.

—An anarchist's meeting was dispersed in Chicago a few days since. Herr. Most was near by, but failed to appear.

—The *Farmers' Review* of Chicago, estimated the corn crop of 1887 at about thirteen hundred million bushels.

—It is now authoritatively settled that President Cleveland will arrive in Asheville at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the 21st day of the present month.

—The question of admitting a woman as a lay-delegate will be presented in the next General Methodist Conference, the Nebraska Conference having elected Mrs. Angie Newman a lay-delegate.

— The penitentiary authorities have accepted the offer of the directors of the Madison Branch to grade the road from Stokesdale to Madison for $12,000, and Mr. L. M. Scott will draw up the contract at once that the work may proceed.

—The American yacht, *Volunteer*, won the races with the Scottish yacht, *Thistle*, over the inside and outside courses of the New York Yacht Club. Although built on the famous Clyde, the *Thistle* was beaten over twenty minutes in both races. This is the seventh ineffectual attempt to win the cup from the American "skimming dish."

—Everybody should remember that all articles intended for exhibition at the State fair will be transported free both ways by the railroad companies. Full freight rates will be charged and must be paid on every thing brought to the fair, but on presentation to the railroad companies of a certificate from the fair officials that an article has been exhibited, the amount of freight paid will be refunded and the article transported back free of charge.

—The Iowa Democrats met in convention, nominated a State ticket and adopted a platform endorsing the administration, calling for a revision of the tariff to a revenue basis, favoring the internal revenue tax on liquor and tobacco and the abolition of the Internal Commerce Commission and opposing sumptuary legislation. Rather "off" as to the internal revenue, and first in the field, it is perceived, with regard to expressing the dissatisfaction that exists touching the inter-State law.

—An unusual scene occurred at the Metropolitan M. E. Church, Washington, D. C., on Sunday night last, when Rev. John P. Newman, in a sermon on "Infidelity," referred in severe terms to the Anarchists. "Could any American citizen," he said, "ten years ago have imagined the circulation of a petition to pardon those whose hands are red with the blood of the defenders of the public peace and safety? What is back of this anarchy, this dare-devil movement on the part of those villains, who ought to have been hung long ago?" At this point many of the audience rose to their feet, clapped their hands, and with loud demonstrations announced their approval of the minister's words.

—Shelby *New Era*: A party of revenue officers on Sunday night siezed two blockade stills in Catawba county. From one still the copper had been taken, but in it were about 800 gallons of beer. The other still was intact. The parties who had been running the still escaped capture.

The President's Tour.

The President had an ovation all along the route from Washington to Indianapolis, Ind., where a formal reception took place.

At St. Louis, on the morning of the 3rd—Monday last, President Cleveland and party reached the fair grounds at 10:45 a. m., and were driven around the race course there, stopping in front of the grand stand long enough to hear 3,000 children sing "America." At the conclusion of the singing some very handsome flowers were presented to Mrs. Cleveland by the Kindergarten children, which were graciously acknowledged by the lady. The exercises at the fair grounds consumed but about twenty minutes. The amphitheatre surrounding the course contained upwards of 40,000 people. The scene was one long to be remembered. After driving all through the fair grounds the presidential party returned to Mayor Francis' residence where the President and Mrs. Cleveland alighted, the latter remaining to prepare for a luncheon which was to be given in her honor by Mr. Henry Scanlan. At a quarter before 12 o'clock the party started for the merchant's exchange, arriving there at 1:20 p. m. The President was introduced by Mayor Francis for a brief speech of welcome to which the President replied in a brief and patriotic speech, during the delivery of which he was frequently cheered. It is reported that during his presentation he shook hands with over 9,000 people.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Polydore De Keyser, Esq., alderman for Farringdon Without and a Roman Catholic, was to-day elected Lord Mayor of London.

Two French hunters were shot and one killed on French soil by the German Frontier guard recently.

BERLIN, Sept. 29. — Procurator Sadoul's report on the frontier shooting affair has reached Herbette, the French ambassador here. According to the Procurator the men who were shot were hit on French soil. Sadoul says he made a personal investigation and found pools of blood in French territory. There were no blood stains between the pools and the frontier nor over the frontier. None of the French shooting party, he says, crossed into Germany.

LATER.—The incident ends with the payment of an indemnity to the widow of the man killed and an expression of regret from the German government. The latter, however, will not punish the guard Kaufman as he acted according to the letter of his instructions.

The Most Remarkable Bigamy Case on Record.

MANKATO, Minn., Sept. 26.—The most remarkable bigamy case ever known in Minnesota has just come to light at Lake Crystal. A. A. Morgan and Hester Simmonds were arrested on a charge of bigamy on complaint of Wm. M. Simmonds, the latter's son. Morgan, in March 1886, married the daughter of Hester Simmonds, and early in the present month, while this daughter was still living and his lawful wife, she was married to Hester herself, whose husband was still living. The second wife is the mother of the first one and of the complaining witness, and mother-in-law of Morgan as well as his apparent wife. Her first husband is father of her children, and of course, father-in-law of his wife's second husband. The complaining witness is a son of the second wife and brother of the first wife, which would make him a brother-in-law of Morgan as well as a step-son. Just what relationship the first husband may bear to all these is to be unraveled.

A WHEELBARROW TRAVELER.—Horace Allen, aged 83 years, a grand nephew of Ethan Allen, of Revolutionary fame, arrived in Albany, N. Y., last week, having pushed a wheelbarrow from his home in Delaware, Ohio, a distance of 675 miles. He started on his long tramp on June 18, and rode only 28 miles of the whole distance. He averaged about nine miles a day, and reached as high as fifteen. The old man is wonderfully vigorous for his years. At one time he was worth several hundred thousand dollars, but lost all in the panic of 1873. He took to wheelbarrowing to cure rheumatism, and declares he has succeeded. Tomorrow he will push on to Green Mountain State, where he was born. He expects to go as far east as Boston.

HOUSTON, Texas, Sept. 29.—The trouble with negroes in Matagorda and Brazoria counties is believed to be settled for the present. The Houston Light Guards have returned from the seat of war. Two negroes were killed in Sunday's conflict. Oliver Shepherd, mulatto, leader of the negroes, has fled from the country.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 30.—Dispatches to the *American* this morning confirm the estimate made last night, that the Prohibition amendment is defeated in the neighborhood of 15,000. Returns are coming in slowly.

HARPER'S MONTHLY for October comes freighted with good things. The frontispiece illustrates George Withers' "Love Song," drawn in Abbey's inimitable style. "Aaron Burr's Wooing," illustrated by Howard Pyle, is a love poem by Edmund Clarence Stedman. "Our Summer's Outing" is as humorous as it is natural. "The Smallest of American Republics" is a bright and profusely illustrated sketch of the rise and progress of Costa Rica. "April Hopes" is continued. "A Dead Portugese City in India" is a highly interesting bit of history, showing engravings of noted ruins. "Tony, the Maid" is a lively foreign story. "Narka," a Russian story, contains some startling episodes. "Here and There in the South" is well written and elegantly illustrated. Harper certainly keeps well to the front among the numerous monthlies. $4 a year. Reduction to clubs.

STATE NEWS.

—The Catawba Industrial Association's fair will begin October 25, lasting four days. The premiums amount to over $1,500.

—Rev. J. N. Stallings, President of Thomasville Female College reports an increase of 25 per cent. in attendance over the same time last year.

—Clinton *Caucasian:* Mrs. Hester Weeks, of Hall's township, is 84 years old and the mother of 22 children. Last Monday she picked out 75 lbs. of cotton.

—Southern Pines *Pine Knot:* Tobacco to fill not fewer than 250 barns has been cut and successfully cured in our vicinity within the past several weeks.

—Reidsville *Weekly:* There never was an hour in the history of the county when there was as few hogs in it as to-day. This is the only weak spot in our agricultural armor.

—It is stated that the bromide and arsenic spring, in Ashe county, has netted $25,000 this season on the water shipped. But this is probably a fish story.—*Statesville Landmark.*

—The deepest gold mine in North Carolina is Gold Hill, in Rowan county, which is down 770 feet. Opened about 1824, it was for years the great mine of this part of the world, and has a record of over $3,000,000.

—Durham *Plant:* There lives a few miles from Durham an old gentleman by the name of James Browning, who says that he was born on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1787, and has the record to prove it.

—The eighth annual fair of the Roanoke District Grange will be held at Woodland October 25th, 26th and 27th, and bids fair to be a splendid exhibition of the vast agricultural and manufacturing resources of that grand section.

—H. F. McCarty, of Thomasville, has sold his Standard mine for $50,000 to a gentleman from Ohio. In a few days parties are expected to arrive there to take charge of another mine for which they will pay $60,000.—*High Point Enterprise.*

—Sanford *Express:* It is said that partridges were never more plentiful, than they are this fall.——Luther Hicks, colored, who was so severely cut by Sam Underwood, is dead. Underwood is absent. —— We hear that three or four convicts on the Carthage railroad escaped last week.

—The programme for the Colored State Fair has been announced. The dates are October 25th to 27th. Governor Scales will open the fair. S. S. Savier, of Liberia, speaks Tuesday, Senators Sherman and Mahone Wednesday, and Senator Vance Thursday. A. W. Peques (colored), of Richmond, will deliver the address Monday.

—Within the last two weeks there have been shipped from Hickory, N. C., to Chicago and other points, twenty thousand dollars' worth of dried blackberries. It is estimated that there will be over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of dried fruits marketed at Hickory during the next three months.—*Asheville Citizen.*

—Selma *News:* On last Wednesday evening, as the train, which was bringing back the colored excursionists from Wilmington, was passing the Faison and Mount Olive section, showers of stone were thrown at the train by some boys and one woman was hurt. These young villains ought to be caught and severely punished.

—Smithfield *Herald:* There seems to be no end to the bearing proclivities of W. M. Ives' strawberry patch. The patch commenced bearing early in the spring, and there has not been a day since ripe strawberries could not be gathered from the patch. We have been presented with a ripe berry plucked from the patch Tuesday. Truly this can be put down as a prolific patch.

—Statesville *Landmark:* At Newton, last Saturday, as Capt. John Beall, conductor on the local freight train of the Western North Carolina Railroad was coupling the engine to a car in front of it, the cow-catcher caught his foot on a cross-tie and threw him, fortunately, parallel with the rails. His shoe was entirely torn off and his leg below the knee was badly bruised and skinned. He screamed and the engineer, who was moving very slowly shut off steam, reversed the engine and saved his life.

—Fayetteville *Observer:* Messrs. A. S. Huske & Company have shipped, since the 28th of August, over 1,000 baskets of scuppernongs. We expect to see this a big industry in Cumberland before the expiration of many years, when the luscious scuppernong, now so little known and appreciated, will be as plentiful in the great Northern cities as Florida oranges and tropical bananas. And why should not this be the case? The vines are of rapid growth, are easily cultivated and very prolific.

COAL SURVEY.—Dr. W. A. Lash, of Walnut Cove, who is at the head of a corps of surveyors for surveying the coal fields in the Dan River district, has written a letter to the commissioner of agriculture accepting the offer of $1,000 made by the department in July, 1886, under certain conditions. At that time application was made to the department for $1,000 to assist in his work, and the department agreed to give that amount provided the citizens of the coal district would raise a similar amount for the same purpose. The letter of yesterday was to notify the commissioner that all conditions had been complied with and the amount of $1,000 was forwarded. There seems to be considerable interest manifested in the coal discoveries of that section and nearly everybody is confident of finding extensive deposits that will be easy of access. The Danbury *Reporter and Post* of last week notes about fifty localities in the Dan River district in which there are large deposits. There is every indication that this section will soon be a phenominal coal boom.—*Raleigh News and Observer.*

—There was but little damage to the tobacco crop in Granville by the frost.

—J. H. Benton has leased the Fayetteville *News* to J. S. Hall for one year.

—Pittsboro *Home:* There are now 187 students at Wake Forest College—12 more than at the same date last year. There are now at the college 24 young men studying for the ministry.

— Goldsboro *Argus:* The Fair promises to be a great success. The reduction of passenger rates to one cent a mile will fill our city full. But nobody need fear to come. We can take care of 10,000 people here and we will do it cheerfully and gladly.

—A student at Trinity College on Thursday night, while asleep walked out of the third story window, fell to the ground, broke his arm and went back up on the second story and into a fellow student's room before he became conscious of what had happened. ——The directors of the Durham Savings Bank met last week and elected Washington Duke, President, Messrs. R. D. Blacknall and Thos. Stephens Vice-Presidents. These are all good men. Mr. Duke is the Senior member of the great tobacco firm of W. Duke, Sons & Co. —*Durham Recorder.*

—Greensboro *Workman:* We are glad to hear through Principal Morgan that the repairs to Yadkin college building, since the storm, are progressing rapidly and will be completed in two weeks more, and that four new students have been added, making the number on hand 54. — We are sorry to hear of the serious loss of H. C. Causey, by the burning of his saw mill fixtures, together with about 100,000 feet of lumber, at Hasty, a station on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

— Raleigh *News Observer:* The Governor yesterday appointed the following gentlemen to compose the North Carolina delegation to the Southern Forestry Convention to be held at Huntsville, Alabama, October 26th: A. B. Chapin, Aurora; Dr. R. H. Lewis, Raleigh; Capt. Hugh Leach, Carthage; A. C. Dunn, Wake Forest; H. E. Fries, Salem; W. J. Yates, Charlotte; Theo. F. Klutlz, Salisbury; J. M. Connelly, Connelly's Springs; Capt. Natt Atkinson, Asheville. —— The Raleigh & Gaston railroad company has declared a semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent., payable on and after October 1st, 1887.

—Salisbury *Watchman:* The papers say that the Odell Manufacturing Company, of Concord, has declared a semi-annual dividend of ten per cent. —— Richard H. Cowan takes the prize for tall sugar or sorghum canes. He exhibited one Saturday, cut off above the root, which measured 20 feet 2 inches. It was a mixed specimen to which perhaps may be due its abnormal growth. The crop in which it grew will not exceed 14 or 15 feet in height. —— The Cloudland Mica mine is situated near Bakersville, in Mitchell county, and is owned and operated by an organization of Philadelphia capitalists. The management are careful to preserve all forms of crystalline rock, and are taking steps to inform their workmen of the value of crystals for use in cabinets and for scientific investigation. By this means they hope to save from the prevalent vandalism many rare and interesting forms of crystals.

—Raleigh *News-Observer:* Gov. Scales has signed a requisition on Gov. Lee, of Virginia, for one John Whitaker, colored, who was arrested in Portsmouth a few days since and is now in the guard house there. —— We are glad to learn that the "Guilford Battle Ground Company" is, so far, a great success. It has bought and paid for sixty acres of the land, nearly all it wants, has built a little gem of a cottage for a keeper's lodge, has cleared up part of the land and opened out the roads. It has a granite monument for Col. Forbis and a "lovely red marble obelisk" as a present and the State is making a pyramid of granite blocks to mark the spot. ——Commissioner Robinson will conduct a farmers' institute in Wentworth, Rockingham county, on October 2nd. He is being requested to organize and conduct institutes from all sections of the State.

—Washington *Post:* Representative-elect M. C. McClammy, of N. C., is stopping at the Metropolitan. "I am here," he said to a *Post* reporter, "in the interest of my constituents, and am going through the Departments with my 'little hatchet' trying to cut off some Republican limbs from the trees of office, and have grafted in their places some good, sound Democratic fruit." Mr. McClammy is enthusiastic regarding President Cleveland. He says he is the greatest President since Jackson, and will undoubtedly be his own successor. "He possesses," said Mr. McClammy, "all the characteristics of old Hickory; firm, fearless, honest, capable and faithful; he has plenty of nerve, and spinal column like the Washington Monument, his administration has been patriotic and clean, and those few Democrats who oppose him will have to eat crow."

—Charlotte *Hornet:* The *Hornet* is pained to learn of the sudden death, by heart disease, of J. Starr Neely, a prominent and much respected citizen of lower Steel Creek. ——The reporter was shown the prize pumpkin this afternoon It measures exactly five feet and one inch around, and weighs over 100 pounds. The fortunate proprietor of this enormous piece of eatable is J.W. Wadsworth.——The announcement that the Rev. Mark S. Gross would reply to the Mecklenburg Presbytery, filled the Catholic church last night. The sermon was powerful and well handled. —— T. C. Harris, curator of the State Museum, is now engaged in re-arranging and re-labelling the specimens of ores, woods, &c., in the museum. There are about 20,000 different articles. ——The Governor last week forwarded a commission to Dr. J. M. Baker, of Tarboro, as Assistant Surgeon General of the North Carolina State Guard.

—Charlotte *Chronicle:* The books for 1887, show that Charlotte this year pays taxes on over $4,000,000 worth of property, exclusive of polls. The valuation of property in Charlotte has increased $300,000 in a single year. ——Mr. S. W. Reid told a *Chronicle* reporter that not an empty molasses barrel can be found in town. The farmers have bought up all of them for sorghum. One dealer in Charlotte states that he could have sold 1,000 empty barrels if he had only had them in stock, —— Judge Jones, who spent a few days at the Buford House, in Charlotte, last week, and who has been the chief supporter of Jones' Institute, has bought the All Healing Springs property, near Kings Mountain, paying therefor the sum of $10,000. Judge Jones is a millionaire, and he proposes to fix up the Springs after the style of the model resorts of the North. ——Citizens of Sharon township, who were in Charlotte yesterday, report that a cyclone passed over their section last Wednesday afternoon about 5 o'clock. The cyclone tore along through the clouds like a big balloon, occasionally dipping down and rising again, carrying an eddying mass of fence rails and limbs in its circling path. The people over whom the cyclone passed say that they could watch it just as if it had been a balloon, so clearly was it defined. It looked like a big black funnel and it whirled around like a huge top.

—Raleigh *Chronicle:* Ephraim A. Davis, who is in the N. C. penitentiary for life, receives a pension of $8 per month as an ex soldier in the Federal army. The Raleigh *Chronicle* doubts if there is another such case on record. ——The Asheville *Advance* in an eight page special edition showing enterprise, gives the figures, which it says "won't lie," showing that one million dollars worth of property has been erected in Asheville since January 1st, 1887. ——The Governor has appointed J. A. McLauchlin. J. M. Goddard, W. C. Dodson and W. H. Pemberton as special railroad police for the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad. These appointments are made under section 1988 of The Code. ——The Sanford *Express* says that three or four convicts working on the Carthage Railroad, made their escape last week. The *Express* thinks there ought to be a good pack of blood hounds at every stockade so that escaping convicts can be caught. —— It comes to the *Chronicle* that the Farmers' Meeting at Burgaw on the 22nd of September was an interesting occasion. Dr. S. S. Satchwell, J. T. Patrick, Commissioner John Robinson and D. B. Nicholson, editor of the Clinton *Caucasian*, spoke. Commissioner Robinson made a strong and sensible speech. A Farmers' Club was organized with T. J. Armstrong as President. ——Judge James H. Merrimon tells us that the great railroad barbecue at Asheville Saturday was a great success. The dinner was all that could be desired; the speeches were many and good; and the crowd was big. It was a red-letter day. This is a mere initiatory movement. The proposition to vote $400,000 to build the three railroads has not yet been submitted to the people by the Commissioners.

—Raleigh *Visitor:* Licenses to practice law were granted by the Supreme Court to-day to the following gentlemen: Joseph F. Spainhour, Wilkes; Joseph L. Bird, McDowell; James N. Norfleet, Edgecombe; Charles H. Dule, Mecklenburg; Julian S. Mann, Hyde; Thos. R. Ransom, Northampton; Oliver C. Bynum, Chatham; William W. Kitchin, Halifax; Eli E. Hilliard, Halifax; Hiram A. Whittington, Yancey; William H. McNeill, Cumberland, Alexander W. McAllister, Randolph; Archibald A. Hicks, Granville; William B. Edmundson, Wayne; Rufus A. Hawkins, Warren; Martin Lee Martin, Rutherford; John S. Michaux, Guilford; Jacob Stewart, Davie; John E. Vann, Hertford; Forest W. Whitaker, Halifax; John N. Wilson, Guilford; Clement G. Wright, Guilford; Wallace N. Scales, Guilford; Joseph D. Boushal, Camden; William H. Ruffin, Wilson; Benjamin F. Taylor, Wilson; Willie M. Person, Franklin; George W. Sparger, Surry; Andrew H. Allen, Iredell; Francis Picard, Perquimans; John G. Shaw, Cumberland; Thos. C. Guthrie, Richmond; Herbert L. Greene, Wilkes; Marcus M. Parks, Alleghany. Thos. N. Hill, Jr.; of Halifax, who was registered in the list of applicants, was detained on account of sickness. He will be examined another day.

—Raleigh *Visitor:* At Edenton Street Methodist church yesterday morning, eight joined by profession of faith, of which four received the ordinance of baptism and three joined by certificate.

—Greensboro *Workman:* Jamestown has water transportation, by boat, to Wilmington. It is the only town on the North Carolina Railroad west of Greensboro that has. The first boat on the line started from Jamestown down Deep River last week, and made good time. It is the only town on that line of railroad that is entitled to reduced rates, because it is the only one having also water transportation. Col. Frank Brown will soon be petitioned to bring his force down from Rowan and take out the few rocks that are in the river so there will be no trouble at all in the navigation.

ST. NICHOLAS for October closes its 14th volume with an excellent number. Louisa M. Alcott opens with a splendid short story, entitled "An Ivy Spray," elegantly illustrated by the frontispiece. "The Queen's Jubilee Cake" is well told. "Juan and Juanita" get home amid general rejoicings. "The Low Countries of the Rhine" is a fine piece of descriptive writing, by Frank R. Stockton, and is full of pictures. "Fiddle John" finds his children. "Ole Mammy Prissy" will be the favorite story for the little girls. "Gen. Grant at Vicksburg" is graphically told and strikingly illustrated. "Ready for Business" contains good advice, entertainingly given. All the articles are exceptionally good, and the general make-up is full of spice and variety. $3 a year. Reduction to clubs.

Revivals.

—Monroe *Enquirer-Express:* The series of revival meetings which have been in progress in the Methodist church for nearly three weeks, were temporarily suspended with the services of last night. As a result of the meetings there have been some fifteen conversions, and the membership of the church greatly revived. Nine persons were received into the church last Sunday morning.

—Hillsboro *Observer:* A young lady was received into the Methodist church at Cedar Grove Sunday. This makes twenty-five persons who have joined the church, the result of the recent meeting at that place.

—Clinton *Caucasian:* As a result of the protracted meeting at the Baptist church, Rev. J. L. Stewart, the pastor baptized 14 persons last Friday night.——Rev, T. J. Newton is conducting a protracted meeting at Salem Baptist church this week. Last week he preached at Piney Green and baptized 15 persons.

—Laurinburg *Exchange:* Bishop Northrop received seven candidates by the ceremony of confirmation into full membership in the Catholic Church here last Sunday morning.

—Mt. Airy *News:* Nine persons joined the Baptist church within the past few weeks. More than these have professed faith in Christ.

—Revivals reported in the Raleigh *Advocate* and condensed for the Wilminton *Star:* Jones circuit, 5 additions; Newton Grove Mission, 17 additions; Salisbury circuit, 20 additions; Durham circuit, 6 additions; Summerfield, 29 professions, 23 additions; Clayton circuit, 19 additions, Antioch mission, 11 additions; Mocksville circuit, 15 professions; Table Rock circuit, 6 additions; Siler circuit, 26 additions; Hillsboro circuit, 24 additions and 42 professions; Bath circuit, 28 additions; Smithfield circuit, 10 professions; Switt Creek mission, 33 additions.

—Revivals reported in the Raleigh Baptist *Recorder* and condensed for the *Star:* Juniper Springs, 5 baptisms; Macedonia, 4 baptisms; Olivet, 17 additions; Summersville, 14 baptisms; New Bethel, 16 professions; Rock Spring, 17 professions; Mt. Hermon, 13 professions; Morrisville, 35 professions; Connavitsa, 18 additions; Cool Spring, 9 additions; Liberty, 6 baptisms; Mt. Zion, 7 additions, and Mt. Pleasant, 12 additions.

—Raleigh *Chronicle:* We glean from the Church Year that Bishop Lyman recently confirmed fifty-eight persons at Calvary church, Henderson county, Rev. W. S. Bynum, rector.

—Pittsboro *Home:* Rev. B. R. Hall, the excellent preacher in charge of Haw River circuit, writes us from Bynum's, under date of the 24th: The meeting at this place, which closed last night, resulted in 20 conversions and 12 accessions to the church, with three others to join.

—Charlotte *Chronicle:* Rev. Mr. Pearson, the evangelist, who created such a sensation in Charlotte last fall and whose labors here were productive of so much good, will hold a series of meetings in Salisbury this month. His meetings will begin on the 16th inst.

THE CENTURY FOR OCTOBER.—The frontispiece of the October CENTURY is a striking portrait of Harriet Beecher Stowe, engraved by T. Johnson from a photograph by Sarony. This portrait is apropos of a paper by James Lane Allen, entitled "Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom' at Home in Kentucky," which recounts the life of the Kentucky slave of the old time, in a series of typical scenes, pointing out some considerations which it is thought should qualify Mrs. Stowe's point of view. The illustrations are very fine. The paper in the series on "English Cathedrals" is this month devoted to Ely, which is called by Mrs. Van Rensselaer "the great queen of the fen lands." The engravings are in the highest style of wood engraving. The Lincoln History consists of a concise recital of the Secession Movement as exhibited in Congress, in the Cabinet of Buchanan, and in the correspondence of certain of the Southern leaders, fully and characteristically illustrated. The papers in the War Series consist of "Marching Through Georgia and the Carolinas," by Captain Daniel Oakey; "Sherman's March from Savannah to Bentonville," by General Henry W. Slocum; and the "Battle of Bentonville," by General Wade Hampton. Portraits and battle-scenes enliven the article. "The American Game of Foot-Ball" is the subject of a paper by Professor Alexander Johnston, of Princeton College, in which the development of the Rugby game on this side of the Atlantic is described, and interesting aspects of the game are considered. The short stories, Topics of the Time, are well written and make up a splendid number. $4.00 a year. Reduction to clubs.

—Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, should try Ayer's Ague Cure, a powerful tonic bitter, wholly vegetable, without a particle of any noxious drug. It acts promptly, breaking the chill, curing the fever, and expelling the poison, yet leaving no harmful effect upon the patient.

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THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

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Prices reasonable.
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SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.
July 14, 1887–6m.

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Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Pimples, Boils,

and Carbuncles result from a debilitated, impoverished, or impure condition of the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and cures these eruptions and painful tumors, by removing their cause; the only effectual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevented the usual course of Boils, which have pained and distressed me every season for several years.—G. Scales, Plainville, Mich.

I was badly troubled with Pimples on the face; also with a discoloration of the skin, which showed itself in ugly dark patches. No external treatment did more than temporary good. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected

A Perfect Cure,

and I have not been troubled since.—T. W. Boddy, River st., Lowell, Mass.

I was troubled with Boils, and my health was much impaired. I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in due time, the eruptions all disappeared, and my health was completely restored.—John R. Elkins, Editor *Stanley Observer*, Albemarle, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a humor which appeared on my face in ugly Pimples and Blotches. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. I consider it the best blood purifier in the world.—Charles H. Smith, North Craftsbury, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and do not be persuaded to take any other. ††

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.
Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

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FOR MAN AND BEAST

Mexican Mustang Liniment

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THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

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The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman need it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

-:NURSERYMEN:-
—AND—
-:TREE DEALERS:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
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Please mention this paper.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all be sold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN H. SINK.
July 14, 1887.

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HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6:45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12 30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—See notice of John P. Charles, Administrator of the late J. M. Charles.

—See Sale of Land by Samuel Ratliff, Adm'r and Com'r.

—The excursion from Greensboro to Pilot Mountain numbered 600.

—Dr. Ham Horton, of Wilkesboro, has located in this place.

—Work is still in progress on the navigation of the Yadkin river.

—Two more of Sandford Spach's children are sick with sore throat.

—The Centenary M. E. Sunday School now meets at 3 instead of 4 o'clock.

—Evening service at the Moravian church now commences at 7 o'clock.

—The State Fair opens October 18. Only one cent per mile for round trip.

—Thanks for a ticket to the meeting of the Catawba Industrial Association, to be held at Hickory, N. C., Oct. 25-28.

—Just received, at C R. Welfare's, all numbers of RUBBERS, for Children, Ladies and Men, at rock-bottom prices.

—Sixty bales of cotton, together with a box car, were burned at Tatum's depot, on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., on the 27th inst.

—Mr. R. D. Fulton, of Kernersville, had a barn of tobacco that had just been cured, to burn down last Friday, causing a heavy loss.

—The Twin City Reform Club have moved into new quarters in the Gray block. The club now meets on Tuesday instead of Thursday night.

—Mr. Jesse Riggs, a well known citizen of Winston, was stricken with paralysis on Saturday evening, while at work at his shop on Liberty street.

—24 pairs whole stock MEN'S SHOES, 6 to 11, at $1.25, worth $150.
And 22 pairs of the celebrated RANDOLPH SHOES, that will last a lifetime almost, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—A thirteen year old daughter of Pinkney Wyer, of Midway township, Davidson county, was seriously burned a few days ago. She fainted and fell in the fire.

— The late meetings at Friedberg last week resulted in 15 conversions. At Friedland, on Sunday last, 18 new members were received, 16 by baptism and 2 by confirmation.

—The protracted Baptist meeting, which commenced at New Friendship church, is a very interesting one. Elder Wm. Turner, the pastor, is assisted by Elder Thomas Carrick, of Lexington.

—The game of baseball between the Kernersville and Summerfield clubs, played at Summerfield last Saturday, resulted in a victory for the Kernersville club by a score of 15 to 12.—*News.*

—The mail for Mt. Airy and all the postoffices in Surry county now goes over the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. to Dalton, and from there to Mt. Airy on the hack. This change took place on Tuesday of last week.

—50 GALLONS HOME MADE MOLASSES, well filtered, clarified and gravitated and in boiling given the double blubber, just received at
C. R. WELFARE'S.

—A heavy wind storm did considerable damage in the neighborhood of Neatman, Stokes county, last Thursday, unroofing houses, barns, &c. One man's house was blown to the ground, and the family barely escaped with their lives. —*Daily*

—Revenue collections at Winston office for week ending Tuesday, Sept. 27, 1887, foot up to $11,767.82, showing a slight increase over last week, but a decrease of several thousand dollars from the figures of a week before.

TOBACCO BARN BURNED.— We regret to learn that Hugh Beeson, of Kernersville township, lost a barn filled with finely cured tobacco on Sunday morning last. The fire was drawn from the furnaces on Friday morning, and the flues and everything else were cooled off. On Sunday morning the barn was afire, and from the progress made must have started between 12 o'clock and day. It is supposed to have been set on fire.

--The Farmer's Picnic at Columbus Reich's in the western part of the county, on Saturday last, was an enjoyable meeting. Some two hundred farmers, their wives and children were present. A long table groaned with good things, all grown on the farms. It reminded one of the old barbecue days and every one did ample justice to the viands. The meeting was addressed by — Evans and A. W. Bevil, in a pleasant and farmer-like manner. All were pleased and especially so with the plain, practical talk of Mr. Bevil.

—On Sunday last a negro boy entered the kitchen of F. D. L. Messer, on Marshall street, and took some victuals; and while Mr. and Mrs. Coleman were at Mrs. Keehln's funeral, a black boy named Stevens entered their apartments in the city block on Main street. Luckily as Mr. Coleman entered the front door he saw the boy running out, and gave chase towards the cemetery. Some young men stopped his course and held him until policeman Shepperd took him in charge. A number of keys were found on his person, which were identified and claimed by several of our citizens. The boy is in jail.

—Put your ear to the telephone and I will tell you something. 5 boxes of AUCTION SOAP put on my shelves this morning. Now wait a minute,—are you ready? Just think! Some nice patterns of TABLE OIL CLOTH, at 15 cents per yard.
C. R. WELFARE,
At this end of the Telephone.

Centreville Church.

The formation of a congregation at Centreville Chapel on Sunday evening last was an interesting and solemn occasion. Early in the evening, just as the full-orbed harvest moon rose above the horizon, groups of people leisurely walked out to this beautiful woodland chapel to witness the ceremonies above mentioned. The chapel has not been dedicated a year, and the interest in the Sunday school increased until it ripened in a revival a few weeks since. Dr. Rondthaler opened the exercises with an excellent address. Rev. J. F. McCuiston then administered the ordinance of baptism to six and the rite of confirmation to seven persons, and received one member from Old Town congregation, thus forming a regular Moravian congregation. It is through the faithful ministrations of Mr. McCuiston, aided by the earnest workers in the Sunday School that this happy result was attained. Rev. C. L. Rights, President of the Board of Elders of the Southern Province, after an appropriate and interesting address, officially declared the Centreville congregation in full fellowship with the Moravian Church. The beautiful rural chapel was filled to overflowing, and the deepest interest manifested. (This is the second Moravian congregation established this year.) The mild moonlight shimmering through the yet heavy foliaged trees, fell on the scene like a benediction, as the large congregation wended their way homeward.

—The Quarterly Reviews of Salem Home Sunday School are always interesting and highly appreciated by our citizens. On last Sunday the 3rd quarterly review was held in the church. The exercises were varied with songs and recitations, and was a pleasant Sunday afternoon service. Mr. F. H. Fries is untiring in his efforts to instruct and please the scholars and has succeeded in making his school one of the best. His able corps of teachers make his work a pleasant one.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors: — For the last two months I have been away from home so much that I have not had time to read the PRESS, much less to write for it.

The Protracted Meeting season is upon us, and so far considerable success has been the result. Here in Kernersville the Protestant Methodist meeting has just closed, and the Episcopal Methodists commenced last night, and when they get through we propose to begin. To-morrow (Sunday) quite a number will be taken into the church at Friedland, the fruits of the revival some weeks ago.

Just now we are making some improvements on our church building here in the way of a vestibule and steeple, which will be about 72 feet high. The bell was procured some 7 or 8 years ago, but never put in place. It is a good one, and could be heard a long way if it had a chance.

On last Monday night, the Misses Van Vleck, of your place, who were here on a visit, gave a musical concert to help us, and the performance so far as they were concerned was a success and highly appreciated, and we feel under great obligations to them, but the time was too short and it was not sufficiently known to realize a full attendance. Besides the Misses Van Vleck, there were other participants in the music, Mrs. J. H. Lindsay and Miss Tillie Harmon; and in the recitations were Miss Clair, Miss Susie Beard, Miss Sallie Lee Kerner and Miss Cora Hendrix. It will be seen that others, besides Moravians lent a helping hand,—some were Presbyterians and some were Methodists, and we are glad for all the help we can get, as we are but few in number and it will cost considerable.

The other day, in passing from Mr. Wesley Boner's to Old Town to help Rev. R. P. Lineback in a series of meetings, I stopped at the house of a widow lady, a Mrs. Ketner, who told me she had just been to see her *seventy-ninth* great grandchild, and she has seventy-six grandchildren. She belongs to the Primitive Baptist Church, and is the only and last member of what used to be called Riding's Church. One of her daughters married John Burkhard, a son of the late Frederick Burkhard, who went to Texas and died there; his widow married again, and seven years ago, when I was in that country, I took supper with them; they lived in an ordinary log cabin. Now the old lady has the photographs of their new house, a two story frame, with the family group ranged on the piazza. Her daughter is now the mother of 12 children, and they are all there. On that evening I left their house, just at sundown, on a little Texas pony belonging to my friend, Lewis Sides, and he carried me to his home, 6 miles, in three-quarters of an hour.

This old lady also has a photograph of a new house, built since I was there, by another one of her relations, Mr. John Hardman. Here I attended a protracted meeting of the Cumberland Presbyterians, and preached once. This was my first acquaintance with these christian people, and I learned to love them very much, and when I left Farmersville, one old brother of that denomination, who had heard me preach several times, said, "brother R., I don't know whether I am a Moravian, or you a Presbyterian," and I replied, "I hope we are both *Christians*," and he said, "*that is it.*"

I spent the last few days helping brother Hall at Friedberg, and we had a good meeting. This month it is 23 years since I left there, and the old race of my time, the second and third, with two exceptions, are all gone, and I cern scarcely realize the change.

Mrs. Rights has come home from Danbury, and she looks 15 years younger than when she went. She has commenced her school with a fair number of scholars, and seems to be happy in her work. Among the acquaintances she formed at Danbury was a Mrs. Foard, from Concord, who had been a pupil of Salem Academy during Rev. Gotthold Reichel's administration as Principal; her maiden name was McNeely, from Rowan county. She had quite a series of reminiscences of her time to relate, and was a pleasant Christian lady withal.

When I commenced this letter I was in the predicament the late Bishop Henry Shultz told me he was that Sunday morning when he walked from Salem to Friedland to preach his first sermon, along the old coal road now disused and forgotten. His classmate, Rev. Samuel Thomas Pfohl, was the pastor and lived there. When the time came to go into the church he became frightened, and said to Mr. Pfohl, "I can't preach." "Yes, you can; go along." "Well, what shall I say?" "Say A and B will follow," was the advice, and so it has proved with my letter. It has become longer than I expected, and your compositor will be the sufferer, and the readers need not read it.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, Oct. 1, 1887.

Yadkin Superior Court.

On Monday morning wagons, buggies, and horsemen rolled into the county-seat from all directions. The courthouse was crowded and the square was literally sprinkled with people. His honor, Judge Gilmer, made his appearance at 10 o'clock sharp, and immediately charged the jury in his own chaste and elegant style. Among the prominent lawyers in the bar we noticed Messrs. Glenn, Watson, Joyce, Phillips, Holton, Reece and Benbow. Col. Thos. Settle, the young and handsome solicitor, filled his position with honor and dignity. Court adjourned Saturday, and several have been sentenced to the State penitentiary to drag through a miserable ordeal.

In front of the courthouse a most beautiful and enticing display of fine, erect and vigorous nursery stock, enhanced by inviting fruits, with their bright rainbow hues sparkling in the noon sunlight, was made by the expert and energetic representatives of Capt. N. W. Craft's mammoth Cedar Cove Nurseries, at Shore, N. C. Hundreds of farmers gathered around this magnificent exhibition and lauded great praise upon the worthy and honored proprietor. Indeed, Captain Craft is an enterprising citizen of whom N. C. may well be proud. In company with Mr. T. S. Craft, the writer spent his evenings and nights during court week very pleasantly with Mr. Fletcher Holcombe and his amiable lady, to whom we are greatly indebted for their many kindnesses, social entertainments and generous hospitalities.

S. F. SHORE.

Shore, N. C., Oct. 1, 1387.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

—Last Thursday, a constable from Yadkin county came to Lexington for Jesse Plowman, who was wanted for severely wounding an old man several weeks ago. He was supposed to be hiding near here, and a reward of $25 was offered for capturing him. Sheriff Leonard having heard that he was in town, went one night during court to the residence of Henry Plowman, a brother of Jesse, where he found his man sitting with a big club in his hands. He was taken completely by surprise, and at the command of the sheriff, dropped his big stick and gave up his pistol and knife. The Yadkin man paid the promised reward before removing the prisoner. Columbus Sprinkle, who is wanted to keep company with plowman, is still at large.

DAVIDSON COUNTY FARMER'S CLUB.— The club met according to adjournment last Saturday. The subject was "the best mode of preparing land for wheat; the best fertilizers adapted to its growth, and their application." Mr. J. H. Swicegood made the opening remarks and was followed by other speakers. The topics selected for the next meeting are, "slaughtering hogs and curing bacon," and "the making of compost and manure." It was resolved to hold the regular meetings of the club on the first Saturday of each season in Finch's hall in Lexington. Adjourned to meet on Saturday, December 3rd.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 1, 1887:

Ladies.

Mrs. Bettie Brown, Mrs. Eliza Gibons, Mrs. Eda Moore, Miss A. L. Shore, Miss Annie Snider.

Gentlemen.

Dr. Wm. Bell, Mr. J. W. Eaton, Mr. W. R. Ham, J. F. Petree, H. W. Rowsom, Mr. Henry Reid, Mr. W. R. Rominger, Mr. Edward Small 2, Mr. John Shofe, Dan'l Smith, Mr. J. S. Shaw, Mr. L. R. Transou, Joseph Tesh, J. C. Whicker, Joseph Yokely, Jeff Yokely.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

NOTICE.

Next term for examining Public School teachers, on the 13th, 14th and 15th of October.

A. I. BUTNER, *Co. Supt.*

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

DR. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best Iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

MR. W. F. BROWN, 527 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Your Children

Are constantly exposed to danger from Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, and diseases peculiar to the throat and lungs. For such ailments, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, promptly administered, affords speedy relief and cure.

As a remedy for Whooping Cough, with which many of our children were afflicted, we used, during the past winter, with much satisfaction, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For this affection, we consider this preparation the most efficacious of all the medicines which have come to our knowledge.—Mary Parkhurst, Preceptress, Home for Little Wanderers, Doncaster, Md.

My children have been peculiarly subject to attacks of Croup, and I failed to find any effective remedy until I commenced administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This preparation relieves the difficulty of breathing and invariably cures the complaint.—David G. Starks, Chatham, Columbia Co., N. Y.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, and have found it especially valuable in Whooping Cough. This medicine allays all irritation, prevents inflammation from extending to the lungs, and quickly subdues any tendency to Lung Complaint. —J. B. Wellington, Plainville, Mich.

I find no medicine so effective, for Croup and Whooping Cough, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It saved the life of my little boy, only six months old, carrying him safely through the worst case of Whooping Cough I ever saw.—Jane Malone, Piney Flats, Tenn. ††

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

FERTILIZER FOR SALE. — The Fertilizer recently seized by the Sheriff and locked up in N. T. Shore's Warehouse, Salem, has been unlocked, and is now ready for sale. The undersigned expects to keep on hand at the same place, the same brand, or something superior, as a permanent improver of the soil, and not any of the shoddy stimulants. E. J. HINE.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Winston, at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

—"My daughter has taken the medicine faithfully, according to directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Ayer's Sarsaparilla is in such cases."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. V. O Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Kernersville, Wednesday evening last, E. G. Davis to Miss Sallie H. Crews.

At Elkin, N. C., Sept. 7th, Maj. W. W. Hampton to Mrs. Mary L. Marshall.

At County Line, Davie county, Sept. 14th, W. H. Gaither to Miss Bell Crater.

At Panther Creek, Yadkin county, by Rev. Stanley May, Sept. 18th, R. L. Gordon to Miss S. M. Kiger.

At Lewisville, Forsyth county, Sept. 15th, J. E. Jones to Miss P. J. Linville, Rev. A. W. Craft officiating.

DIED.

At her residence in this place, on Friday afternoon last, Mrs. A. E. Keehln, relict of the late O. A. Keehln, and daughter of the late Bishop George F. Bahnson, aged 52 years and 9 days.

She was a teacher in the Salem Home Sunday School for a number of years, and served the Church in various ways, and often overtasked her strength in devotion to the cause. During the past year her sufferings were often very severe, yet she rallied until the time of the sere and yellow leaf, when she quietly fell asleep. Her remains were interred in Salem's "God's Acre," on the afternoon of last Sunday, a beautiful autumnal day, in the presence of a large congregation, assembled to pay a tribute of respect to her memory.

So rest, faintly face, on thy pillow,
Long virgils thy loved ones shall keep;
Christ seals thy white brow with His promise
And giveth thee beautiful sleep.

At Elkin, N. C., September 3rd, Mrs. Mary J. Gwyn, wife of Rev. E. N. Gwyn.

In Mt. Airy, September 17th, Mrs. Mary C. Grimes, wife of J. T. Grimes, aged 47 years.

In this county, on the 29th Sept., of ulcerated sore throat, Rosa Bell, daughter of Sandford Spach, after an illness of 5 days. Her remains were interred at Pleasant Fork.

In Winston, on the 29th, Lee W. Masten, after an illness of a week, aged 33 years and 11 months, leaving a wife and one child.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation taxes. The levy for this year is 40 cents on the $100, $1.20 on the Poll, and $2 Road tax. Please call and pay, the money is needed to pay for street work already done. L. N. CLINARD,
Collector.

Sept. 26, 1887.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

SALE OF A HOUSE AND LOT NEAR SALEM.

BY order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will sell at auction, at the Court-house door, in Winston, on the

5th DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT,

a small house and lot on the Lexington road, adjoining the lands of the undersigned, Henry Reynolds and others. Sale at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

A credit of 6 months will be given, and bond with approved security will be required from the purchaser, drawing 8 per cent. interest from date.

SAMUEL RATLIFF,
Administrator and Commissioner.

Oct. 6th, 1887—4w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late J. M. Charles all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them duly veritied to the undersigned, on or before the 6th day of October, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

And all persons indebted to the estate will please make prompt settlement.

J. P. CHARLES, *Adm'r.*

Oct. 6th, 1887 - 6w.

TAX NOTICE.

THIS is to give notice that I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Taxes for the year 1887:

Clinard's Stand, Monday, Oct. 3rd.
Joe Beeson's, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Oct. 5th
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Oct. 6th.
Salem Chapel, Friday, Oct. 7th.
Stewart's, Saturday, October 8th.
Bitting's Store, Monday, Oct. 10th.
Elijah Reed's, Tuesday, Oct. 11th.
Brookstown, Wednesday, Oct. 12th.
Old Town, Thursday, Oct. 13th.
Lewisville, Friday, Oct. 14th.
Hampton's Saturday, Oct. 15th.
Winston, Monday, Oct. 17th.
Salem, (Belo House,) Tuesday, Oct. 18th.

General State Tax 20 cents on $100 valuation, and 60 on Poll. General County Tax 21 cents on $100 valuation, and 63 on Poll. State School Tax 12½ cents on $100 valuation, and 37½ on the Poll. Special County School Tax 5 cents on $100 valuation, and 15 on Poll. County Road Tax 6 cents on $100 valuation, and 18 on Poll. Total levy 64½ cents on $100 valuation, and $1.93½ on Poll.

JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff.

Sept. 29—

MORTGAGE SALE OF LANDS

BY virtue of a mortgage deed executed to me by testator, by H. C. Hedgecock and wife, I will sell at auction for ready money, at the Court-House door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on

Saturday, 29th Day of October, 1887,

a certain tract of land containing

163 ACRES,

more or less, lying in Forsyth county, on the waters of Abbott's Creek, being the land on which said H. C. Hedgecock resides. For more certainty of description see the boundaries thereof, in the mortgage deed registered in Book 1, page 321, &c., in Register's office of said county.

ELLEN STARBUCK,
Executrix of D. H. Starbuck, dec'd.
By A. H. ELLER, Agent.

Sept. 29, 1887—5t.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to hunt with gun, dog or net, or to cut down or remove any timber on the land of undersigned in Broadbay Township, bounded on the West by the lands of Noah Hine and David Shoaf, on the South by the lands of Lewis and Rebecca Wilson, on the East by the lands of John H. Hege and Pinkney Snider, on the North by the land of widow Charles and Noah Hine. The intruder will be prosecuted according to law.

S. A. HEGE.

Sept. 27th. 1887.

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!

Call and examine selected Home grown and Baltimore SEED WHEAT.
For sale by
F. & H. FRIES.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 29, 1887—1m.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY virtue of a Mortgage Deed executed to me by the late J. T. Matthews and wife, I will sell at public auction at the court-house door in Winston, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1887,

a lot lying beyond the Salem Bridge, bounded as follows: East by Waughtown road, North by Salisbury and Lexington road, West by Main Street, South by Mrs. Matthews' lot. For further particulars see book 2, page 247, Register's office, Winston, N. C.

WM. SNIDER,
Mortgagee.

Sept. 29, 1887—6t.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97½ ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Saturday October 22, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK,
E. M. WEISNER, } *Executors of Jesse Mock, dec'd*

Sept. 17, 1887.

JONAS LINEBACK.

This Venerable Citizen is Cured Perfectly of an old Face Cancer.

One of the most worthy and aged citizens of this county is Mr. Jonas Lineback. Many of his fellow countrymen are aware that he has had a face cancer for years. They will be delighted to learn from the subjoined letter from Mr. Lineback that he has been entirely cured. Swift's Specific was the remedy that brought him such happy relief. Of course a medicine so powerful as a blood purifier as to cure cancer must be of incalculable value in all other disorders of the blood.

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Two or three years ago I had a cancer come on my face. It soon grew to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued up to now, with the happy result that the cancer is entirely disappeared, there being no evidence nor symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years.

I am 82 years old; and to-day I am working in the field planting corn.

Yours truly,
JONAS LINEBACK.

Here's another cure effected in our neighboring town of Durham, N. C.:

DURHAM, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Rheumatism in the chest bothered me for years. Last Spring I took a full course of S. S. S., and got great relief from the pain. I regard S. S. S. as an excellent blood medicine.

J. F. CONRAD.
Partner of J. C. Bowers & Co.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.

This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, FORSYTH COUNTY. } In the Superior Court.

Samuel Ratliff, Administrator of Henry Cox, deceased, plaintiff,
against
Frank Kiser, and others defendants.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Frank Kiser, Virgil Kiser, Milly Shore and her husband, Wesley Shore, are not residents of this State: Therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, in said county, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on the 6th day of October, 1887, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in the office, demanding a sale of the lands of Henry Cox, deceased, for assets to pay his debts and charges of administration, or judgment will be rendered against them for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, clerk of said court, at office in Winston, N. C.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.

August .24 1887—6w.

FOR SALE

My pure bred Jersey cow "BESSIE." Butter test in 1886, 14 pounds and 10½ ounces in 7 days; 4½ gallons strained milk when fresh in 1887; giving at present 3 gallons per day on very moderate feeding. Not sold for any fault. Any person desiring a valuable and perfectly healthy as well as a handsome cow, will do well to call and see her.

L. N. CLINARD.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 20, 1887.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rebecca Stauber, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment, on or before the 31st of July, 1888, duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment at once.

AS. T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r*,
of Rebecca Stauber, dec'd.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 80
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 35
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	1 90 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd.)" "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white)" "	1 25 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs,	8 to 10
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.00 to $ 2.50
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	14.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	3.50 to 5.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 18.00
Cutters.—Good,	22.00 to 27.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35,00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 45.00
" Fine.	50.00 to 70.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries,	13 cents.
Blackberries,	8 "
Raspberries,	15 "
Whortleberries,	6¼ "
Damson Plums,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	4 "
Bright Peeled Peaches,	8 "
Fancy Peeled Peaches,	12 "
Ex. Fancy Peeled Peaches,	15 "
½ Apples,	3 to 4 "
Bright Sliced Apples,	4 "
Fancy Sliced Apples,	5 "
Ex. Fancy Sliced Apples,	6 "

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.
Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.
Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
BLAIR'S STATIONERY
for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturers' Prices.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore. Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.
Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.
Highest Honor and Gold Medal over all other Colleges, at World's Exposition, for System of Book-Keeping and General Business Education. 8000 Graduates in Business. 10 Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Stationery and Board, about $90. Short-Hand, Type-Writing & Telegraphy, specialties. No Vacation. Enter Now. Graduates Guaranteed Success. For circulars, address Ephraim W. Smith, Principal, or Wilbur R. Smith, President, Lexington, Ky.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely vanish. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Failure to be mind and complies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—use ORIGINAL AND BEST Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS. Cure Constipation Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

Believing it to be to the interest of all parties, we have decided to conduct our fertilizer business in the future on

THE CASH SYSTEM,

and we will sell this fall the

Star Brand Wheat Guano

AT $27.50 PER TON or $2.75 PER SACK OF 200 lbs.

It will be in good condition for drilling, and its

High Standard will be maintained.

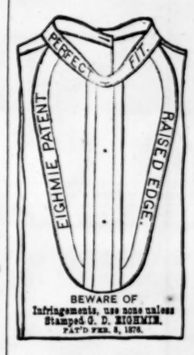
Special prices on solid Car load lots.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., August 4, 1887-tf.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,
SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887-tf.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Mill Supplies,	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Belting and Oils.	Patent Riveted Collars.
	Corn and Flour Mills.	

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

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AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Points on Sheep.

The sheep, says the *New England Farmer*, the most tender, as well as the most dependent animal on the farm, is the most neglected. It appears to be the general opinion that any kind of land is good enough for a sheep pasture. Many seem to think that the land they occupy is not well adapted to sheep because it produces good crops of grass, and is free from stones, stumps and bushes. If they keep any sheep it is for the purpose of utilizing some land that is too rocky and barren to produce paying crops that require cultivation, and which is of little value for pasturing cattle and horses. Few persons think it is necessary or even advisible to improve a sheep pasture. They believe that these animals can "pick up a living" on lands where any kinds of vegetation grow. How to keep sheep without any cost is a problem that many persons have been trying to solve. Volumes have been written to prove that sheep will live months without water, providing they are in a region where there are heavy dews Every few months some one "rushes into print" to declare that sheep will live for years without salt. The straw of wheat, barley, rye and flax is thought to be good enough food for sheep during the winter. They advocate allowing them to remain in a rocky pasture till the frost kills and the snow covers the grass, and then return them to this place early in the spring for fear that the hay will not "hold out" for the cattle and horses. During all the year they complain that "the bottom has fallen out" of the wool business.

Catching a sheep is performed in various ways. The old shepherd's crook is now seldom employed for this purpose, says the London *Live Stock Journal*, and the less the better. They will almost invariably kick and twist sufficient to hurt themselves. There is no better way of catching a sheep than by putting the modern crook around its neck. When they are caught by the hand the skin should be included in the handful. If they are caught by the wool merely it is sure to pull out, and the sheep get away. In catching them by hand the neck is the best place to grip, and catching them by the ribs or the hinder parts should never be allowed.

It pays to provide clover hay for sheep, in the opinion of Colonel Curtis, expressed in the New York *Tribune*. A sheep, unlike a horse or cow, cannot subsist entirely on grain; they lose appetite and get sick if fed too much grain. And another thing must not be forgotten—they must be fed evenly as to time and quantity. When sheep have clover hay they will not have stretches, as the clover keeps the bowels from becoming constipated; and for the same reason they do not need linseed meal, which they should always have if fed on timothy hay. This does not agree with sheep, and should always be fed in connection with roots or linseed meal, to offset its constipating effect.

I do not wonder, says one in *Farm and Home*, at the farmer's failure as a woolgrower when we consider his education upon the subject. Sheep will live on very rough food and endure a great deal of exposure, and certainly they get about all they can stand of both at the hands of the common farmer. Upon the other hand no animal will respond more freely to kind treatment and good care than sheep. But neglect seems to be the great drawback to the farmer as a wool-grower; and because sheep fail to give returns under such treatment they are pronounced unworthy. A few extra dollars placed in a good buck will be returned greatly multiplied in the enhanced value of the lambs. No man can afford to disregard the quality of the buck he uses. My experience with sheep has taught me that they are profitable; where farmers size their flocks according to their farms and facilities for caring for them they cannot fail to reap reasonable rewards.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Plants like fresh soil. To grow a plant well, pot it often.

Tulips and hyacinths should be planted about four inches deep and six to eight inches apart.

A considerable quantity of sand, well mixed with the heavy soil, will make beets much sweeter than if not used.

Narcissuses are most effective when planted in clumps. The bulbs should be set at about the same depth as tulips.

A New Brunswick paper remarks: "Since the potato bugs made their appearance here the potato rot has entirely disappeared."

If you have good grass or clover let both sows and pigs run to them. They will live and thrive on this with very little other feed.

If a good show of bloom is desired from bulbs in the spring they should be planted in the fall, and the earlier they are planted the better.

One of the great drawbacks to beginners in poultry raising is to attempt to keep fifty fowls in a house or lot none too large for twenty-five.

Ensilage made from rich material and properly preserved, says the *Prairie Farmer*, is more nearly like pasturage than any other food we have.

Seventy-five years ago the first tomatoes grown in this country were cultivated as a strange and showy horticultural curiosity in a garden in Salem, Mass.

Mr. Chamberlain, of the Iowa Agricultural Cottage, says of ensilage: "It seems reasonable; it looks as though ensilage would pay; I think it has come to stay."

By the roller process bran is richer in nitrogen and fat than either whole wheat or the flour.—Bran is a concentrated food which, though variable in composition, possesses high nutritive value.

Professor Sanborn, of Columbia College, Mo., believes that fine-ground corn-cob meal has a high value and coarse cob meal but little as pig feed. He thinks the former better than clear meal.

There is no way to prevent toads getting into the well except to cement over the earth around the well for a circumference of six feet, and the cover or top of the well should be close and tight.

Good clover hay is always considered as equal to any other. It is the standard by which all other grasses are compared, and no farm is considered fully supplied for the winter that has not had a crop of clover grown upon it.

Horses put to hard work will almost surely show puffy spots under the harness, which will soon make bad galls if neglected. Lift the harness and bathe the spots with cold water when the teams rest at evening. Make sure that collars, especially, fit well and are smooth and hard.

Immediately after a rain, or as soon as the ground will permit, is the proper time to cultivate the soil, as the grass will then be more easily destroyed by the sun's rays when thrown up; while the stirring of the soil for a few inches will prevent loss of moisture after dry weather shall again set in.

It is true that the milk of cows that are worried or frightened will sour much quicker than when not so worried. Infants fed with the milk of cows worried or heated by running (which is sometimes caused by boys in bringing them from the pasture) will suffer from colic, and often from diarrhœa.

Turkeys do little harm but great good on the farm from the time meadows are mowed until October. In their rambles over the fields they destroy innumerable bugs, worms and grasshoppers that are injurious to crops. They should not be allowed to go wild, however, but should be driven up every evening to roost near the barns.

Sheep manure contains from ninety to ninety-five per cent. of the plant food contained in the rations consumed by the sheep. It is, therefore, a very rich fertilizer, as experience has shown. It is especially rich in nitrogen in an available form, and for that reason is excellent for use as a starter in the hill for corn and potatoes.

Scaly leg is caused by a minute insect which burrows under the scales on the shanks of fowls, causing them to enlarge. This may be cured by dipping the shanks of those affected into crude petroleum, or a mixture of lard and kerosene may be thoroughly rubbed into the scales. Repeat the treatment in ten days and the cure will be completed.

Asparagus roots may be put down in the fall, but the ground should be well prepared in advance by filling trenches with fresh manure and allowing the manure to heat and decompose in the trench after covering with earth. In the fall the manure and earth can be incorporated, and the trench will be in excellent condition for the roots.

Hungarian grass proper has black seed mainly. The millets have yellow seed. Hungarian grass has less head and more stalk and leaf, and is less liable to rust, and hence is a better hay crop and not so good a grain or seed crop. In selecting seed for a hay crop buy of a reliable seedsman, and take that which has the largest possible proportion of black seed.

Prominent poultrymen grow a large crop of cabbage for winter use. In the cold season the cabbage is either chopped fine and fed to the hens or tied to small stakes so that they can pick the heads at will. There is no great amount of nutrition in cabbage, but it serves as a change from grain to green and bulky food. Every poultryman should lay by a few for the hens.

By retaining the female lambs from ewes that usually bear twins, and annually selecting from the most prolific breeding stock, the number of lambs may be gradually increased each year. Numerous experiments in Europe have demonstrated that the flock can be made to consist of ewes that will regularly produce twins, and sometimes triplets. But in so selecting the ewes their capacity for providing a proper amount of milk must not be overlooked.

The *New England Farmer* says that practical and successful men claim that a constant supply of salt for swine is a safe preventive of diseases, and that by its constant use the system is made strong to ward off disease. When the farmer has wood ashes and charcoal at hand it is a great advantage to mix the salt with them. When the salt is given at regular intervals it prevents them getting a mouthful of salt at once, and more, they relish this mixture very much.

Mr. Henry Stewart, the well-known writer upon stock feeding and kindred subjects, says in the *Dairy World* that he thinks there is no good reason why a farmer should not combine the dairy and beef rearing together. The cows must be kept to rear the calves. Then why not keep good native cows, such as can be made to produce two hundred pounds of butter yearly, at the least, and cross them with a good Shorthorn bull of milking family (a Princess bull for instance), and rear the heifer calves for beef, feeding them with the warmed skim milk, and a liberal ration of bran and corn meal, and pushing them on to get them to eight hundred pounds at a year old and 1,500 at two and one-half years, and turning them off at a good profit.

Points for Storekeepers.

Listen attentively to what every one has to say.

It is better to order goods twice than to overload once.

A good listener is appreciated more than a good talker.

Keep your own plans and what you intend doing to yourself.

Always study the wants of your customers in taste and dress.

Greet your customers cheerily; a smile wins when a frown doesn't.

Prudence in promises is a fair guarantee of the redemption of them.

Be prepared at all times for commercial revulsions and financial difficulties.

In writing business letters use simple, concise language. Let words count, not long sentences.

Life is too short to live poor, to dress poor. Dress and address have much to do with success in life and trade.

In order to achieve success or create wealth, brains, energy, pluck, tact and push and common sense are the important factors.

Never judge any one by their clothes so long as they are neat and clean. A patch shows care, and neatness and cleanliness indicate self-respect, economy and honesty.

Goods will not always sell themselves, and the latest styles will not of themselves increase your receipts unless aided by your business abilities. However, with them you can secure business.

Keep your store in apple-pie order. Look at the samples of every commercial traveler who may offer to show them to you. You can only improve by it. You don't need to buy from each one. Don't buy too much at any one time.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

Sleep and Its Counterfeits.

The Frenchman, whose long trance or sleep attracted extraordinary attention in the latter part of March and the beginning of April, was commonly spoken of as "the Soho sleeper," but when we speak of a man "sleeping" for several days or weeks consecutively, it is obvious that we do not use the term in its ordinary sense. We all know by experience what sleep is, and we cannot conceive ourselves as sleeping for an indefinite time. Yet it is difficult to draw a line between normal and abnormal sleep; the physiological condition merges by insensible degrees into all kinds of pathological states, known as lethargy, trance, stupor, coma. Through the usual phenomena of dreaming, we pass likewise into those of nightmare, somnambulism, hypnotism, ecstacy, and the like. Yet it is important sharply to define typical instances of these conditions, so as to avoid hopeless confusion in an already obscure field of scientific inquiry, and though we may for the sake of convenience occasionally use the term sleep in the wider since, yet the distinction between the various states included under it must be kept present to our minds.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Fight Between Sea Fishes.

The passengers on the steamer City of Para on her last trip from this city to the Isthmus of Panama were treated to a great fight between a black and sword fish just the other side of Fortune Island. It was along in the afternoon and the sea very calm, when suddenly a big black fish, ten feet in length, was seen to leap out of the water some thirty yards from the steamer. Poking out after him came the long sword of a monster sword fish. The black fish wiggled in the air for a few moments and then fell back upon the perpendicular sword. Then the two fishes tackled each other, dashing the water to a great height in their fury. Presently the black fish was seen to leap again. Its stomach was ripped open and its entrails hung down several feet. The sword fish, who had got in his fine work, again appeared under his victim. When the black fish again fell into the water the sword fish caught him and carried him off, leaving a long wake of blood behind.—*New York Sun.*

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A sanitary engineer suggests the importance of building on streets running northwest and southeast, or northeast and southwest. Sunshine in all rooms at some time in the day can thus be insured, with a great gain in healthfulness.

Trichinæ have been discovered in a human body which was being prepared for anatomical demonstration at the University of Camerino. The man had lived for many years in a neighboring commune, and died without the presence of the trichinæ being suspected. Peculiar interest attaches to the case for the reason that it is said to be the first case of trichinosis ever observed in Italy.

The fact is noted that, in climates having a difference of seventy degrees in temperature between the hot and cold seasons, a railroad track of the length of 400 miles is some 338 yards longer in summer than in winter; that is, though of course the length of road remains the same, expansion forces the metal closer together, making an aggregate closing up of space between the rails of nearly a yard in each mile.

A popular fallacy, according to Mr. A. W. Hare, of the Royal Society of Edinburg, is the belief that water from a rushing torrent is safer for drinking purposes than water from a sluggish stream, for the reverse is really the fact. Sewage contaminated water contains fewer organisms after ten or twelve days than river water, for the reason that the microbes' rapid growth during the first two or three days exhausts their food supply.

The observations of Dr. Frantzel, of Berlin, show that the effects of immoderate smoking are seldom manifested before the smoker is thirty, but that the heart troubles most often begin between the ages of fifty and sixty. Finer flavored cigars bring about such troubles more frequently and more speedily than common ones. It may be regarded as certain that the injurious action of smoking does not depend upon the amount of nicotine, but upon some as yet unknown cause.

M. Grand 'Eury has propounded a theory that coal was originally a liquid generated by the decomposition of inferior vegetation in an atmosphere highly charged with carbonic acid. The carbon of the jelly-like mass thus formed, after passing through various transformations into asphalt, petroleum, bitumen, etc., finally assumed the form of coal. The author cites various facts connected with the occurrence of coal, which, he thinks, are better explained on his theory than by the usual one.

In the belief that modern science can command climate, Dr. B. W. Richardson proposes that British invalids be given, in their native isles, the winter advantages of tropical resorts. This he would accomplish by establishing winter homes, or health palaces, each to contain fifty or more comfortable two-story houses, enclosing a large square of ornamental grounds, and provided with libraries, baths, gymnasia, amusement halls, etc. Flower-lined galleries, giving long promenades, would extend over the houses under glass roofs, while the central enclosure would be shut in by an immense arch of glass at a great height above the ground. Suitable heating and ventilating apparatus would give an equable and adjustable temperature to all parts of the structure, and any desired character might be imparted to the climate. Even cloudy days need not be known, as electric suns could be made to shine at pleasure. In many places winter resorts on a grander scale might be created by putting whole valleys under roofs of glass, forming parks of constant beauty and healthfulness.

A Sea-Gull's Stratagem.

"I had a very singular experience last Sunday," said a tradesman, whose shop in Oakland is adorned by the sign, "Ornithological Rarities," but who, on a pinch, would sell a dog or a rabbit. "I was walking on the beach, not very far from the Cliff House, and I had just noticed that an unusually large number of sea-gulls were flying over the sands, when a hard substance struck me violently upon the head and staggered me. Luckily my hat was very thick, and I am blessed with a tolerably solid skull. So I soon recovered myself, and I was looking about to ascertain what had hit me, when I was greatly startled by a weird and ghostly fluttering of wings a foot above me. A great gray gull had narrowly escaped alighting upon my shoulders. He just succeeded in checking his impetuous descent as his feet almost touched me. With a queer kind of a half-frightened cry, he was again into the air.

"But what had brought him so close to me? I soon found out. Lying on the sand was the thing that had given me the blow upon the head. Is was a large black mussel, and the sea-gull had dropped it from a dizzy height upon my unoffending scalp. I have studied the habits of these birds pretty carefully, and I knew very well why he had done it. He was trying to get at his dinner; and as the shell of the mussel was still unbroken, and I wished to try him again, I walked a couple of hundred yards away, and then turned to watch his movements.

"Seeing that the coast was clear, he quickly flew back to the place where the mussel had fallen, seized it in his beak and, again rising high into the air, he let it drop. He followed it closely as it fell, keeping almost beside it during the greater part of the decent, and only moderating his downward rush when he was in danger of dashing himself upon the beach. The mussel struck the sand, but the shell was still unbroken, and, indeed, it was very evident to me that the soft ground that received it would never lay it open. The gull's last chance had failed when his booty struck my consistent head and bounded off uninjured.

"The bird, after another unsuccessful effort, seemed to come to this conclusion also, for presently, as he seized the mussel, he looked around, and spying me lurking on the beach, he flew up again, and soaring about five hundred feet above me, he dropped the scaled meal as before, and accompanied it on its way down. I suppose he must have mistaken my capacious skull for a rock, and an uncommonly good shot he made at it. Of course, I got out of harm's way, however, and then as I moved off, he took the mussel again, and once more tried to brain me in the interests of his appetite. Then I flung the mussel to a distance, and the gull, seeming to take this as a hint that my head was not a chopping-block, seized his troublesome delicacy and flew away. I saw him turn a little inland, rise once more to a great height, dart swiftly down, and then wing his way out to sea. I found that many stones lay at the place of his descent; so, doubtless, perseverance was at length rewarded and he had gone off to some lonely rock to dine, or feed his family.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Origin of "John Bull."

The national name for an Englishman was derived from the name of Dr. John Bull, a famous music composer in the time of Queen Bess. Traveling incognito in Europe he accomplished some very rapid composition, which led to the remark that the author must be either the Devil or John Bull. The name was unknown previous to this event, but has since become synonymous for an Englishman.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A company in Russia has equipped and started for Central Asia an expedition which will establish cotton plantations.

The Japanese Government sent out two scientific expeditions to observe the recent total eclipse of the sun in that Empire.

CLOUDS AND RAIN.

THE THEORY OF STORMS TOLD IN POPULAR LANGUAGE.

How They Originate, Progress and Pass Away—Tempests Which Travel Round the Globe —Thunder Storms.

Sergeant E. B. Dunn, the Signal Service Officer in charge of the station on the Equitable Building, thus explained the theory of storms the other day:

"Storms are caused," he said, "first by the meeting and commingling of inequal atmospheric temperatures or pressures; second, by the rotation of the earth, and, thirdly, by unequal specific gravity of different layers of air. The first of these causes is the prime one; the other two are but of secondary and comparatively slight importance in the generation of a storm.

"It is a well-known fact that warm air rises. It is equally well known that the earth becomes heated by the sun's rays falling upon it, and by the absorption and radiation of this stored up heat renders the temperature higher at the surface than at elevated points. For a time this hot air on the surface is kept down by atmospheric pressure, but there comes a time when the expansion becomes so great as to break through the cold air pressure and the hot air goes up with a rush, rising sometimes to great height. As this warm air rises, it creates a vacuum below, and the cooler air rushes in from all sides to fill its place. This cool air, as it gets gradually heated, also rises, and more cool air rushes in to again fill the vacuum. Right at this point where the hot air first rises is the center of a storm. The vacuum caused by the ascending hot air sucks into its votex the air from every point of the compass, and this suction causes wind, but places affected by a storm thus formed, it will be seen, will have the wind from different points of the compass, according to their direction from the storm center. Thus, a locality directly south of a storm center will have the wind from the south, as it rushes north. When this warm air has accumulated at a sufficiently high altitude, and becomes surrounded by cooler air the moisture in it begins to condense, forming rain.

"The rushing in of the cool air to fill the vacuum caused by the rising hot air gives motion to the accumulation of warm air, and it begins to whirl about in a circle, but at the centre all is calm and clear. Thus it is that sometimes we experience 'a lull in the storm,' as it is called. Such a brief respite is nothing more than the passing of a storm centre directly overhead, through which the sun even may shine unobstructedly.

"As this storm keeps whirling about overhead it continues to gather energy, and grows by the accession of more heated air, exactly as a snowball is increased in diameter by rolling it in the snow. At last the accumulation becomes of such proportions as to feel the effects of the earth's rotation, and it begins to move. This rotation of the earth, being from West to East, gives all the storms of any extent the same general direction. Such general direction, however, from West to East, is liable to deflections from various causes, such as mountains, conditions of the atmosphere, by coming in contact with other storms or air currents, and by large areas of water.

"Nine out of ten American storms originate in the mountainous regions of the Northwest, where the warm air of the valleys rises and comes in contact with the cool air from the great elevations of the Rocky mountains. These storms take a generally southeasterly direction until they get into the dry regions of Kansas, and there, becoming famished, as it were, for want of moisture, and as if scenting the water for which they long from the direction of the great lake region, they make a turn to the northeast and proceed to the Great Lakes, where they absorb abundance of moisture, and then travel on east, deluging us with this water from the lakes. All such general storms pass out from this country to the Atlantic, through the St. Lawrence valley. Within recent years these American storms have been actually traced across the Atlantic to Europe, and some of them even as far as Asia.

"All storms originate in the same way, whether on land or at sea; in summer or in winter. The under current of air which rises need not necessarily be warm to make it rise; as, for instance, where the temperature is below the freezing point; but the under current must be of a higher temperature than that above and surrounding it to force it to rise. In other words, a storm is originated by a commingling of unequal atmospheric temperatures.

"Cyclones arise at sea, and though generated just as land storms are, revolve with much greater rapidity and cover much smaller areas. They travel in a serpentine course, and in no one general direction, with the greatest force of wind at the centre of the storm.

"A tornado is a tower or spiral storm, which travels in a band across the country. It differs from a cyclone principally in that one of its characteristics is to suck, or draw up anything movable over which it passes, and this confines its destructive operations to a very limited area, while a cyclone scatters destruction broadcast. A hurricane is the same thing as a tornado.

"The difference between a high and a low barometer storm is that with a high barometer the wind is thrown off from the circumference of the storm centre with no rain, while with a low barometer storm the winds are sucked or drawn in to the centre from every point of the compass, and rain falls.

"Thunder storms are formed in the same manner as other storms, only they are entirely local in their nature. The thunder storms that we experience in New York are formed by the hot air of the city coming in contact with the cool air from the Orange mountains, and thus it is we see most of them approach the city from the north and west. There are data at hand to lend weight to the theory that storms which land upon our Pacific coast have traveled all around the globe, after having originally been generated among the Rockies. Storms become dissipated by division when thrown against mountain peaks, or expend themselves over dry, arid districts where they cannot obtain their food—water."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Shoddy Boots and Shoes.

The manufacture of shoddy boots and shoes has reached an enormous extent in the Eastern States. The public has made comparatively little protest against this form of swindling, and so the dishonest industry has flourished to an enormous extent. It is nothing less than an outrage that the market should be flooded with such trash. It is especially hard on the poor, who are compelled to buy cheap goods, for no matter how reduced the price may be, it is very much too high for the quality of article obtained. Most of the shoddy boots and shoes put upon the market are made by machinery, and the manufacturers use the offal of leather, paper, spilts, skivers and compositions that melt away at the first wetting. Paper and pasteboard soles are quite common, but the finish is excellent, so that only experts can tell the difference between the genuine and the bogus ar icle. We have had crusades against adulterated food, against shoddy clothing to some extent, why not inaugurate one against shoddy boots and shoes?—*Owaha Bee.*

There was an increased area of no less than 76,988 acres under cultivation in Ireland last year.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Recipes.

LEMON MARMALADE.—Take lemons, peel and extract the seed; boil the lemons until soft, add the juice and pulp, with a pound of sugar to a pound of lemon, boil to thicken.

BEEF TRIPE.—Clean the tripe carefully and soak in salt water, changing several times; cut in slices; boil perfectly done; dip in butter; fry a light brown; season with salt and pepper.

DELICATE PIE.—Whites of two eggs, four teaspoons cream, one large spoonful flour, one cup white sugar, one cup cold water; flavor with lemon. Line a pie plate with pastry, pour in the mixture and bake at once.

SOUR SAUCE.—One cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, one even teaspoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; beat all well together; pour over it one pint of boiling water, and let it come to a boil. Spice with nutmeg to taste.

CORN MEAL MUFFINS.—One and one-half cups of corn meal, the same of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, half-cup sugar, half-teaspoonful salt, small teaspoonful melted butter, two eggs, milk enough to make a stiff batter.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Half a bushel of tomatoes; boil till they are soft; rub through a fine hair sieve and add a quarter of a gallon of the best vinegar, half a pint of salt, one ounce of cloves, one of cayenne pepper, two ounces of allspice, some heads of garlic skinned and separated. Mix all together, put into a jar, crock or pitcher, set in a vessel of boiling water and boil until the quantity is reduced one-half. Bottle without straining.

SWEET CUCUMBER PICKLE.—Pare the cucumbers, take out the seeds, cut in rings an inch thick, then simmer in weak alum water an hour; take them out, drain and lay carefully in a jar. Then prepare a syrup of one gallon of good vinegar, two large cups of sugar, one ounce of cinnamon, one ounce of ginger root; pour hot over the pickles. This is a delightful pickle and will keep sealed up a long time. Watermelon rinds can be so prepared.

RUSSIAN PICKLE.—Take seed cucumbers (yellow on the rind), cut them in half lengthwise and scoop out the seeds. Part them and put into strong salt and water to remain from four to nine days. Take out, drain and wipe them. Then scald in a sufficient quantity of vinegar to cover them. Drop in a small piece of alum and boil until the cucumbers look clear. Then pour off the first vinegar and to every gallon of good cider vinegar put one quart of small onions, half a pint of garlic, one pint of mustard seed, half a pound of horse reddish, a quarter of a pound of black pepper, three ounces of cloves, three ounces of allspice, two nutmegs, pounded. Tie up very closely in order to exclude the air and preserve the strength of the vinegar and spices.

Useful Hints.

Bread should not be exposed to the air.

A rice pudding is good without eggs if baked gently.

When peeling onions hold them with a fork and thus save your hands from the disagreeable odor.

Starched shirts will iron easier if they are allowed to dry after starching, so that they require sprinkling before ironing.

Ingrain carpets need to be shaken oftener than Brussels, as from their more open weave the dust percolates through them.

An easy method of cleaning lamp chimneys is by holding them over the steam of a kettle, then rubbing them with a soft cloth, and finally polishing them with paper.

A very easy way to test the purity of water is to put some loaf-sugar in it and cork tight in a bottle. If this bottle, kept in a warm room, becomes turbid in a few days, the water is impure.

Milk requires to be kept in as cool a place as possible, and is better stood on stone shelves than on wooden. The use of a little carbonate of soda prevents its turning sour, and if too much is not used has no injurious effect on the milk.

Lemons can be kept fresh for months by putting them into a clean, tight jar or cask, and covering them with cold water. Keep in a cool place, out of reach of sunlight, and change the water often, not less than every third day; every second day is better.

Fresh meats and game should always be kept in a dry, cool place; but not in the place where milk and butter are kept; the latter, being rapid absorbents, will soon be injured in flavor if allowed to remain in the same small enclosure with meat or vegetables.

To Remove Old Paint—Wet the place with naphtha, repeating as often as is required, but frequently one application will dissolve the paint. As soon as it is softened, rub the surface clean. Chloroform, mixed with a small quantity of spirit ammonia, has been very successfully employed in removing the stains of dry paint from wood, silk and other substances.

Old Sheets Made New—The housewife who is on the look-out for little ways in which to economize, will find it to her advantage, if she has seamless sheets which have been used for years, to tear or cut them in two in the center and sew the outside edges together; lap them and stitch with a machine, or they may be sewed over and over. Hem the raw edges. Sheets trimmed in this way will last for a long time.

Diseases from "Lower Animals."

The "lower animals," as we are pleased to call them, have a way of revenging themselves for some of the injuries they receive from the higher animal, man. They contract diseases in a mild form and communicate them as virulent epidemics to their masters. The cow has a slight attack of scarlatina—so slight that it hardly causes her inconvenience—and a deadly infection breaks out among those who drink her milk. From a report which has just been compiled by Dr. George Turner for the Local Government Board, it appears that diphtheria may be one of the diseases which we catch from animals. Pigeons suffer from croup, horses and swine from "strangles," lambs from sore throat; all which affections, Dr. Turner thinks, may develop into diphtheria in human beings. The worst offender is the domestic cat, which is very liable to suffer from a cold in the head and chest, and to pass it on in a much worse form to children.—*Se James's Gazette.*

Cornish Fishermen.

The Cornish Fishermen are a splendid race, sober, industrious and God-fearing. The Sunday is invariably kept with decorum and solemnity, and their huge barn-like chapples are crowded. For weeks at a time one cannot see a tipsy person or hear an oath. There is no "larking," no horse-play, no music-hall songs. The whole nature of the people seems to be chastened and subdued by their uncertain, hazardous and laborious calling and the ever abiding presence of the great wide sea.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A Dakota Hotel Card.

A Dakota hotel card is reproduced by the *Dakota Bell:*

Cady House, Mayville, Dakota.
Accommodations for 730 guests
(during the year—two at a time).
Three elevators
(can be seen from the front door).
Hot and cold water
(cold water for guests—proprietors always in hot water).
Bells throughout the house
(they were threw out last year).
Music at all meals
(Chin music).

In a Dust Storm.

An English traveler, Mr. A. R. Hope, writing from South America of life on the pampas, relates some experiences that were new and strange. He gives account of a storm he witnossed one afternoon while he was visiting some herdsmen on the plains. "A dust storm!" they called to him, and almost before he had time to make any inquiries it was on them. The air was crowded with birds flying before it. Mr. Hope continues:

The next indication of its approach was that we felt particles of the dust blown in our faces; and soon the dust not only increased in denseness, but was mingled with pieces of plants and other substances carried along by the wind with such violence as to make the skin smart where they struck it. The whirling clouds grew larger and thicker, and every one, putting his hand over his mouth, began to make for shelter. A few drops of rain fell, and these in passing through the dust acquired the consistency of mud. Peals of thunder were heard not far off, and before long the force of the wind was so great that it was difficult to keep one's footing.

At the first signs of the storm the cattle grew restless. The herdsmen tried to round them up; the great herd swayed to and fro, and began to move before the wind. The last thing we saw before the dust got so thick that we could see no more was the whole mass going off at a long swinging trot. By this time most of us were safe in the house, where soon it was so dark that lights had to be brought into the room.

For half an hour or more the darkness continued. To me there was something almost awful in this strange phenomenon, but the other men seemed to look upon it as a matter of course, and, throwing off lightly whatever annoyance they might have felt at this interruption to the day's business, betook themselves to making the best of it, and the crowded room was soon a Babel of talk and laughter, while through the din now and again burst a short sudden peal of thunder above our heads. But except a few drops, rain did not fall, and the herdsmen, whose camp lay further on in the track of the storm, were jubilant over the hope that the rain cloud was being carried away to come down on their ground. Rain is of course most valuable at this time of the year, and when it does rain, it *does* rain on the pampas; the weather there knows its own mind, and no mistake about it.

The "Hand-Plant."

The native Mexicans used to hold in veneration a tree called the "hand-plant." They believed that only one plant of the kind existed, but in 1887 others were discovered by the Indians, who were eager to secure the seeds, for they feared that they would become extinct.

The flower was a very perfect representation of a human hand, the stamens representing the five fingers, and extending from the calyx, which formed a hollow or cup. It contained usually a sweet secretion resembling sugar and water, having a most peculiar odor, described as resembling toast.—*Youth's Companion.*

Dialogue In a Meatery.

The Cutlet said to the mutton-chop:
"Don't you feel cut up when you leave the shop?"
And the Chop replied, with a choking sob:
"I should feel much worse if my name were Bob;"
But the Cutlet returned with a shrug genteel:
"Oh, that's just about as you happen to veal."

Is It Not Singular

That consumptives should be least appresensive of their own condition, while all their friends are urging and beseeching them to be more careful about exposure and overdoing. It may well be considered one of the most alarming symptoms of the disease, where the patient is reckless and will not believe that he is in danger. Reader, if you are in this condition, do not neglect the only means of recovery. Avoid exposure and fatigue, be regular in your habits, and use faithfully of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It has saved thousands who were steadily failing.

THE births recorded in London every week exceed the deaths by more than a thousand, and during the next ten years the increase in the number of inhabitants will probably be nearly three-quarters of a million.

Beautiful Women

Are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

JAPANESE ladies are rapidly adopting the European fashion of dress.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

THE Gentile votes of Utah are about 15 per cent. of the whole number.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

"ROYAL GLUE" mends anything! Broken Chi na, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Nervous People

Who take Hood's Sarsaparilla earnestly declare: "It gives us complete and permanent control of our nerves." By regulating the digestion it also overcomes dyspepsia and disagreeable feelings in the stomach, cures headache and heartburn. By its action on the blood impurities are expelled and the whole body is benefited.

"I never can thank Hood's Sarsaparilla for helping me so much. When I began taking it I was confined to the bed nearly all the time Now I am up the best part of the day, have a better appetite than for five years, and am not nearly so nervous as I have been." MRS. ANN A. HAILES, Nicetown, Philadelphia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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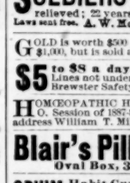

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Apply Balm into each nostril.

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A SURE CURE FOR

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Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DYGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

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The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

THREE PILLS. DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION,

A Remedy for all Diseases of the **Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.** A positive cure for **Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation.** Dose, one to two teaspoonfuls.

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KILLS MALARIA

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is free from Opium in any form, and therefore perfectly safe.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs, so much the better. A few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety